

Disney's
ATLANTIS
THE LOST EMPIRE



**DISCOVER THE SECRETS OF ATLANTIS
ON THE JOURNEY OF A LIFETIME!**



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NEE-PUKI
GWEE-SIT TEE-RID
MEH-GID-LIH
MENI*

ONE FATEFUL DAY IN ATLANTIS, THE
CITY OF DREAMS IS NOW FACING ITS
GREATEST NIGHTMARE...

BA BR

OOO

*YOU FOOL! YOU HAVE DESTROYED US ALL!



LOO-DEN
TEM
WEE-LUHN
KAH-BEHR-
SEH-KEMI*

*WE HAVE TO WARN THE CITY!



GWEE-SIT
KHOAB-DEH-
SHEH-TOATI SOH-
LESH-TEM MOO-
TIL-UHM-
KEMI*

*WE'RE DOOMED! ALL IS LOST!

ALL IS CHAOS IN THE CITY
AS THE ATLANTEANS DASH
MADLY FOR COVER THAT
DOES NOT EXIST...



WEH-SHENK-
MOH!
DIHN-NOAKHI!*



BEH-KEHT-UOAKH
KWEH-YEN SOOK-YOAKH!
LAH-RIH-DIHN
SAH-TIHB-YOAKI!*

*DON'T PANIC! ONE AT A TIME!

*PLEASE REMAIN CALM! MOVE IN AN ORDERLY FASHION!

THE KING, QUEEN AND PRINCESS OF ATLANTIS ALSO RUN FOR COVER AS THE MOTHER CRYSTAL BEAM FOLLOWS THEM...



OAT, TAH-NEB-TAOT, KEE-YIHSH!*

KEE-DUH-TOAP MAH-SINK! NAHL-TEM WAH-NUH-THE-KEM!*

MAH-TIMH!*

*THIS WAY, YOUR HIGHNESS, QUICKLY!

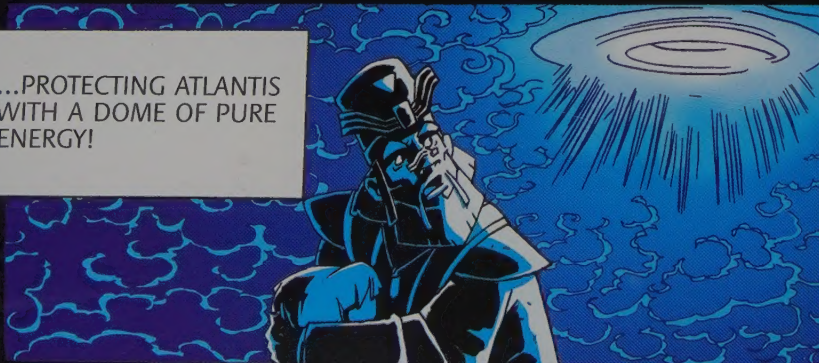
*KIDA, COME ON, THERE'S NO TIME!

*MOTHER!

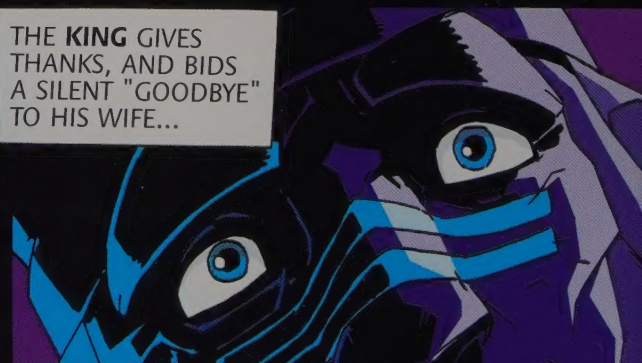
THE SAME BEAM WHICH HAS ENGULFED THE BELOVED **QUEEN** NOW POWERS UP THE **STONE GIANTS** WHO CREATE A FIELD OVER THE CITY...



...PROTECTING ATLANTIS WITH A DOME OF PURE ENERGY!



THE **KING** GIVES THANKS, AND BIDS A SILENT "GOODBYE" TO HIS WIFE...



AS THE SEA RAGES OVER THE
DOMED CITY, LEAVING VIRTUALLY
NO TRACE OF ITS EXISTENCE.

THWMOSSSHHH

WASHINGTON, D.C., 1914. DEEP IN THE BOILER ROOM, MILO THATCH
REHEARSES HIS ADDRESS TO THE MUSEUM'S BOARD OF DIRECTORS...

GENTLEMEN, WE'VE ALL
HEARD THE LEGEND OF
ATLANTIS, A CONTINENT
SOMEWHERE IN THE
MID-ATLANTIC THAT WAS
HOME TO AN ADVANCED
CIVILISATION. THEY HAD
ELECTRICITY, ADVANCED
MEDICINE, EVEN THE
POWER OF FLIGHT!

ATLANTIS POSSESSED A
POWER SOURCE OF
SOME KIND THAT
ENABLED THEM TO
CHIEVE ALL OF THOSE
THINGS AND MORE...

RRRRINNNNG

I PROPOSE THAT
WE FIND ATLANTIS, FIND
THAT POWER SOURCE,
AND BRING IT BACK TO
THE SURFACE!

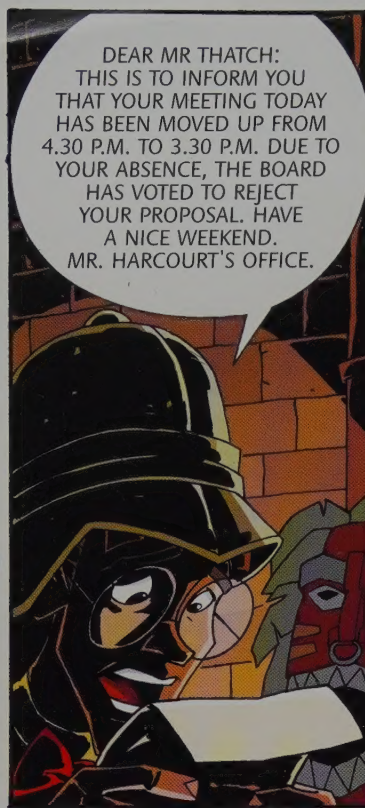
CLICK
EXCUSE ME,
GENTLEMEN.

CARTOGRAPHY AND
LINGUISTICS. MILO THATCH
SPEAKING...!
BOILER PROBLEM?
YEAH, YEAH, JUST A
SECOND.

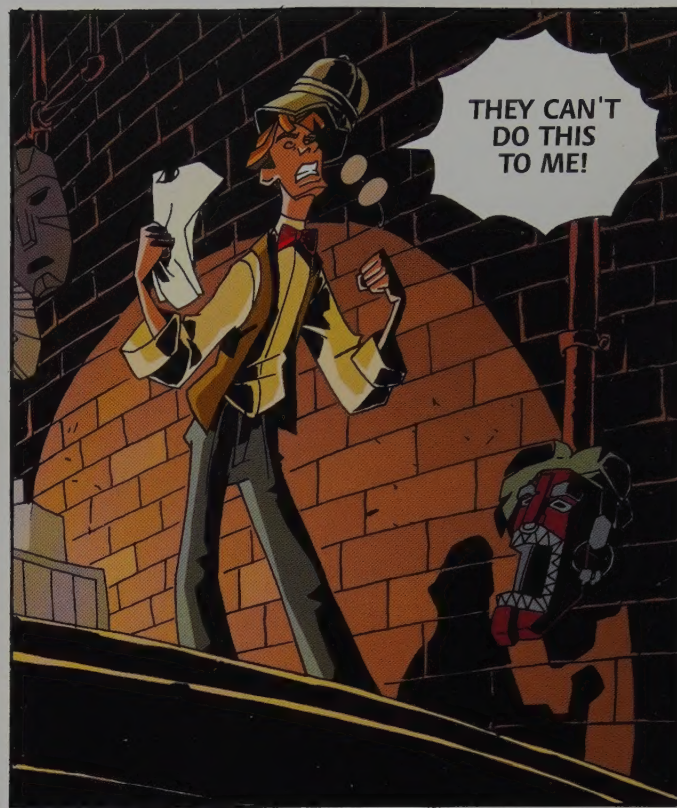
BLAH BLAH BLAH
BBLAH

WHACH

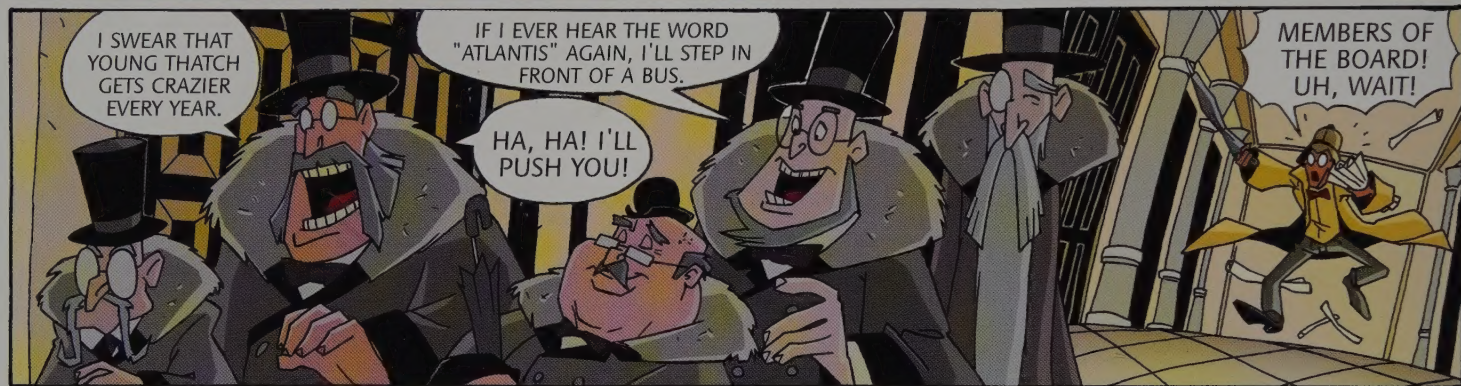
IS THAT BETTER?
YOU'RE WELCOME.
UH, BYE.



DEAR MR THATCH:
THIS IS TO INFORM YOU
THAT YOUR MEETING TODAY
HAS BEEN MOVED UP FROM
4.30 P.M. TO 3.30 P.M. DUE TO
YOUR ABSENCE, THE BOARD
HAS VOTED TO REJECT
YOUR PROPOSAL. HAVE
A NICE WEEKEND.
MR. HARCOURT'S OFFICE.



THEY CAN'T
DO THIS
TO ME!

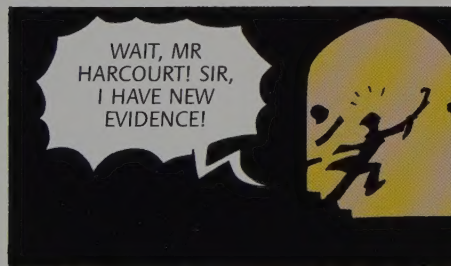


I SWEAR THAT
YOUNG THATCH
GETS CRAZIER
EVERY YEAR.

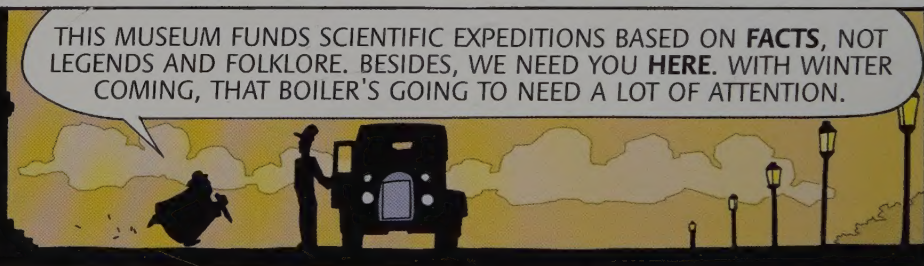
IF I EVER HEAR THE WORD
"ATLANTIS" AGAIN, I'LL STEP IN
FRONT OF A BUS.

HA, HA! I'LL
PUSH YOU!

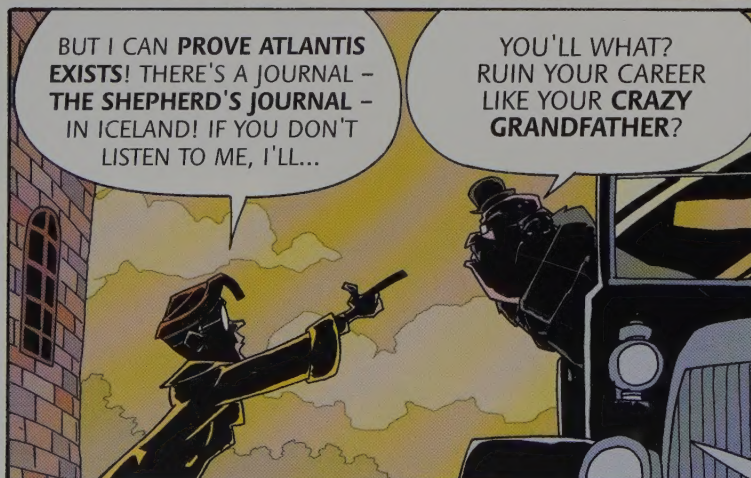
MEMBERS OF
THE BOARD!
UH, WAIT!



WAIT, MR
HARCOURT! SIR,
I HAVE NEW
EVIDENCE!

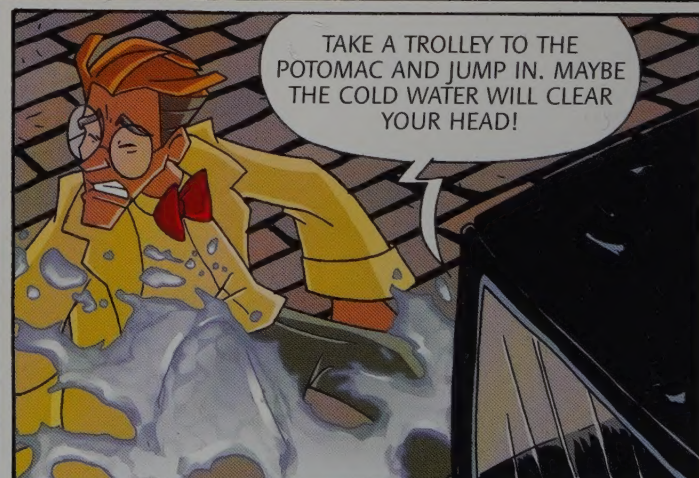


THIS MUSEUM FUNDS SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITIONS BASED ON **FACTS**, NOT
LEGENDS AND FOLKLORE. BESIDES, WE NEED YOU **HERE**. WITH WINTER
COMING, THAT BOILER'S GOING TO NEED A LOT OF ATTENTION.



BUT I CAN **PROVE ATLANTIS**
EXISTS! THERE'S A JOURNAL -
THE SHEPHERD'S JOURNAL -
IN ICELAND! IF YOU DON'T
LISTEN TO ME, I'LL...

YOU'LL WHAT?
RUIN YOUR CAREER
LIKE YOUR **CRAZY**
GRANDFATHER?



TAKE A TROLLEY TO THE
POTOMAC AND JUMP IN. MAYBE
THE COLD WATER WILL CLEAR
YOUR HEAD!

THAT EVENING, MILO FINDS A MYSTERIOUS VISITOR IN HIS APARTMENT...

WHO ARE YOU?
HOW DID YOU
GET IN HERE?

MILO JAMES THATCH?
MY NAME IS **HELGA
SINCLAIR**. MY EMPLOYER
HAS A MOST INTRIGUING
PROPOSITION FOR YOU...

KRAA-B BOOM

MR. WHITMORE DOES
NOT LIKE TO BE KEPT
WAITING. AND RELAX,
HE DOESN'T
BITE...OFTEN.

TH-THAT'S MY
GRANDPA!

FINEST EXPLORER
I EVER MET!

**PRESTON
WHITMORE.**
IT'S A PLEASURE
TO MEET YOU,
MILO.

JOIN ME
IN A LITTLE
YOGA?

UH, NO. THANK YOU.
DID YOU REALLY KNOW MY
GRANDFATHER?

WE STAYED CLOSE
FRIENDS TO THE END
OF HIS DAYS...EVEN
DRAGGED ME ALONG
ON SOME OF HIS DARN
FOOL EXPEDITIONS.

SHOULD I
BE WONDERING
WHY I'M HERE?

LOOK ON
THAT TABLE.
IT'S FOR YOU.

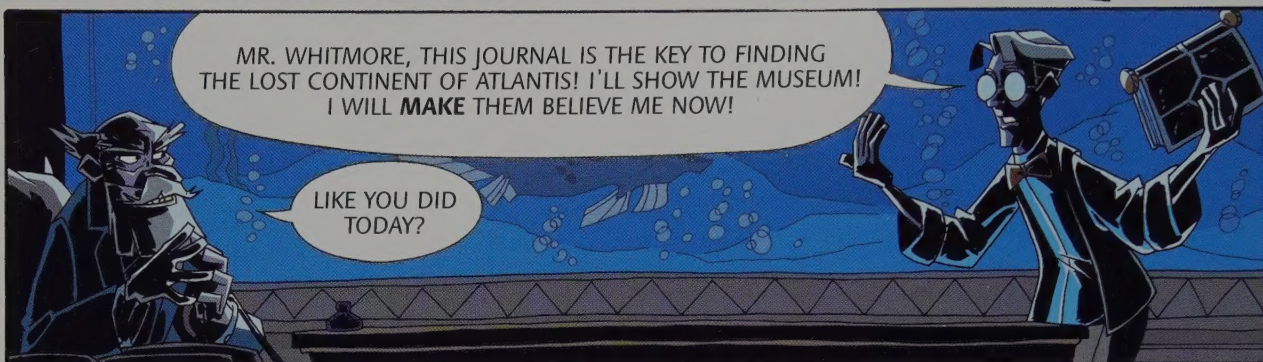


HE SAID IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO HIM, I SHOULD GIVE IT TO YOU WHEN YOU WERE READY.



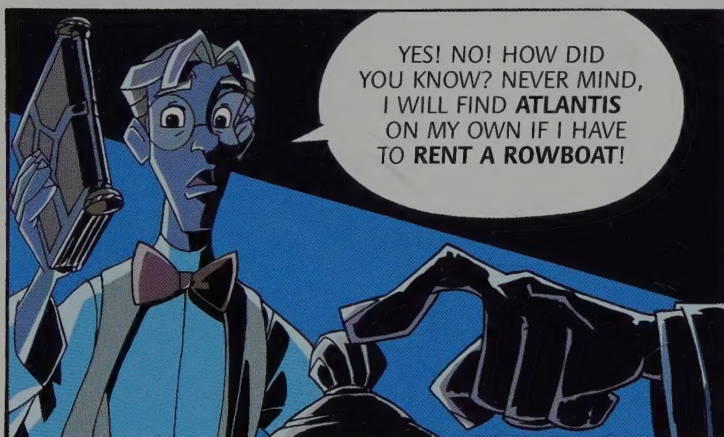
IT... CAN'T BE...

IT'S THE **SHEPHERD'S JOURNAL!**

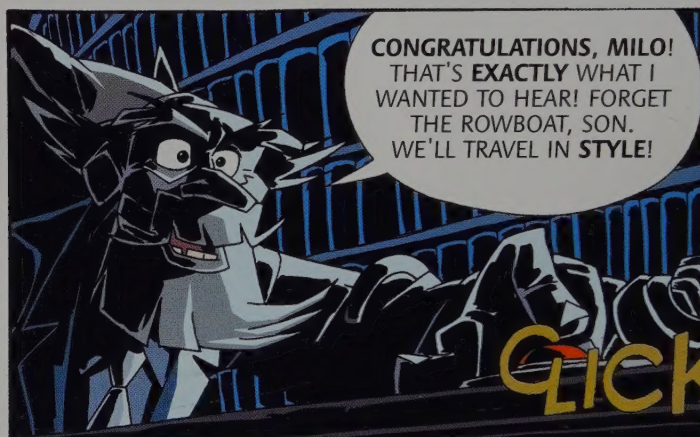


MR. WHITMORE, THIS JOURNAL IS THE KEY TO FINDING THE LOST CONTINENT OF ATLANTIS! I'LL SHOW THE MUSEUM! I WILL **MAKE** THEM BELIEVE ME NOW!

LIKE YOU DID TODAY?

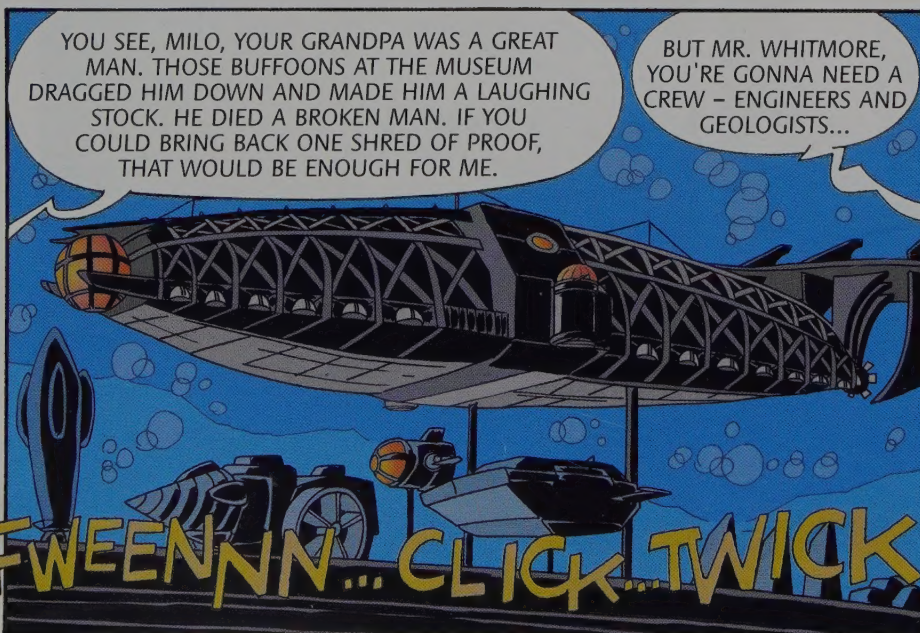


YES! NO! HOW DID YOU KNOW? NEVER MIND, I WILL FIND **ATLANTIS** ON MY OWN IF I HAVE TO **RENT A ROWBOAT!**



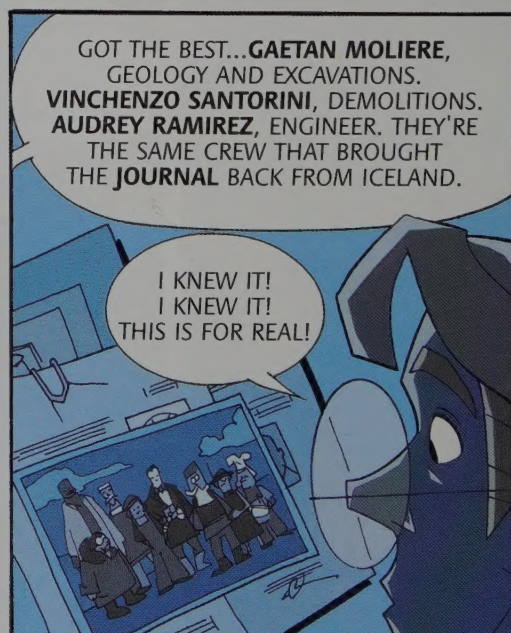
CONGRATULATIONS, MILO! THAT'S **EXACTLY** WHAT I WANTED TO HEAR! FORGET THE ROWBOAT, SON. WE'LL TRAVEL IN **STYLE!**

CLICK



YOU SEE, MILO, YOUR GRANDPA WAS A GREAT MAN. THOSE BUDDIES AT THE MUSEUM DRAGGED HIM DOWN AND MADE HIM A LAUGHING STOCK. HE DIED A BROKEN MAN. IF YOU COULD BRING BACK ONE SHRED OF PROOF, THAT WOULD BE ENOUGH FOR ME.

BUT MR. WHITMORE, YOU'RE GONNA NEED A CREW - ENGINEERS AND GEOLOGISTS...



GOT THE BEST...**GAETAN MOLIERE**, GEOLOGY AND EXCAVATIONS. **VINCENZO SANTORINI**, DEMOLITIONS. **AUDREY RAMIREZ**, ENGINEER. THEY'RE THE SAME CREW THAT BROUGHT THE **JOURNAL** BACK FROM ICELAND.

I KNEW IT!
I KNEW IT!
THIS IS FOR REAL!

FWEEENNN... CLICK... TWICK

YOUR GRANDAD SAID, "OUR LIVES ARE REMEMBERED BY THE GIFTS WE LEAVE OUR CHILDREN". THAT JOURNAL IS A GIFT TO YOU. ATLANTIS IS WAITING. WHAT DO YOU SAY?

I'M YOUR MAN, MR. WHITMORE! YOU WILL NOT REGRET THIS! BOY, I'M SO EXCITED!

UULP! CARROTS. WHY ARE THERE ALWAYS CARROTS? I DIDN'T EVEN EAT CARROTS...

EXCUSE ME? I NEED TO... REPORT IN?

AH--! IT'S YOU!

BLONDIE! I GOT A BONE TO PICK WITH YOU. YOU DONE STUFFED MY WAGON WITH NON-ESSENTIALS! CINNAMON? OREGANO? AND WHAT IS THIS?

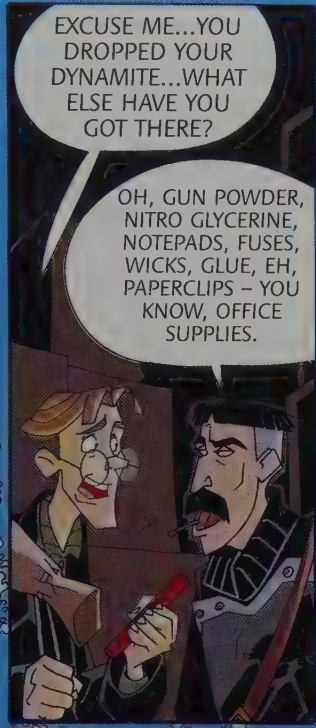
THAT WOULD BE LETTUCE. IT'S A VEGETABLE, COOKIE. THE MEN NEED THE FOUR BASIC FOOD GROUPS.

I GOT YOUR FOUR BASIC FOOD GROUPS: BEANS, BACON, WHISKEY, AND LARD!

ALL RIGHT COWBOY, PACK IT UP AND MOVE IT OUT!

ATTENTION! ALL HANDS TO THE LAUNCH BAY. FINAL LOADING IN PROGRESS!

HEY, JUNIOR! IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THE PONY RIDES, THEY'RE BACK THERE.



EXCUSE ME...YOU DROPPED YOUR DYNAMITE...WHAT ELSE HAVE YOU GOT THERE?

OH, GUN POWDER, NITRO GLYCERINE, NOTEPADS, FUSES, WICKS, GLUE, EH, PAPERCLIPS - YOU KNOW, OFFICE SUPPLIES.



MILO! MEET COMMANDER ROURKE. HE LED THE ICELAND TEAM THAT BROUGHT BACK THE JOURNAL.

MILO THATCH. PLEASURE TO MEET THE GRANDSON OF OL' THADDEUS. SEE YOU GOT THAT JOURNAL.

NICE PICTURES, BUT I PREFER A GOOD WESTERN MYSELF.



ATTENTION, ALL PERSONNEL! LAUNCH WILL COMMENCE IN 15 MINUTES.

IT'S TIME.

'BYE MR. WHITMORE!

MAKE US PROUD, BOY!



LIEUTENANT, TAKE HER DOWN.

DIVING OFFICER, SUBMERGE THE SHIP. MAKE THE DEPTH ONE-FIVE-ZERO FEET.



CHIEF OF THE WATCH, TAKE US DOWN.



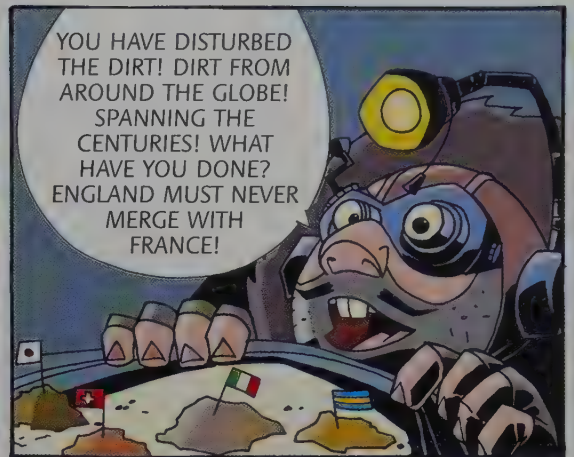
"YAWN"

ATTENTION: TONIGHT'S SUPPER WILL BE BAKED BEANS. MUSIC AND PROGRAMME TO FOLLOW. WHO WROTE THIS...?



YOU HAVE
DISTURBED
THE DIRT!

PARDON
ME?

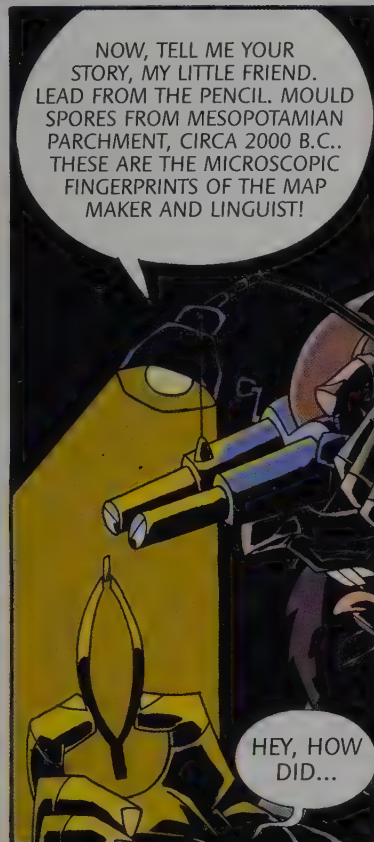


YOU HAVE DISTURBED
THE DIRT! DIRT FROM
AROUND THE GLOBE!
SPANNING THE
CENTURIES! WHAT
HAVE YOU DONE?
ENGLAND MUST NEVER
MERGE WITH
FRANCE!



HEY, HEY,
HEY -
LET GO!

DO NOT BE
SUCH A
CRYBABY! HOLD
STILL! AHA!
THERE YOU ARE!



NOW, TELL ME YOUR
STORY, MY LITTLE FRIEND.
LEAD FROM THE PENCIL. MOULD
SPORES FROM MESOPOTAMIAN
PARCHMENT, CIRCA 2000 B.C..
THESE ARE THE MICROSCOPIC
FINGERPRINTS OF THE MAP
MAKER AND LINGUIST!

HEY, HOW
DID...



THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!
YOU MUST LEAVE AT
ONCE! OUT! OUT!

MOLE! NOW,
WHAT HAVE I
TOLD YOU ABOUT
PLAYING NICE?



GET BACK! I'VE GOT SOAP AND
I'M NOT AFRAID TO USE IT! BACK,
FOUL CREATURE, BACK TO THE PIT
FROM WHENCE YOU CAME!



NAME'S SWEET,
JOSHUA SWEET.
MEDICAL
OFFICER.

MILO
THATCH.

OH,
BOY.



MILO THATCH, YOU'RE MY
THREE O'CLOCK. NICE SAW,
ISN'T IT? THE CATALOGUE SAYS
THIS LITTLE BEAUTY CAN CUT
THROUGH A FEMUR IN
28 SECONDS.

I'M BETTING I
CAN CUT THAT
TIME BY HALF.



HERE.
I'M GONNA
NEED YOU TO
FILL THESE UP.

WILL
MR. THATCH
PLEASE REPORT TO
THE BRIDGE.

THANK YOU...
I MEAN NICE
MEETING YOU.

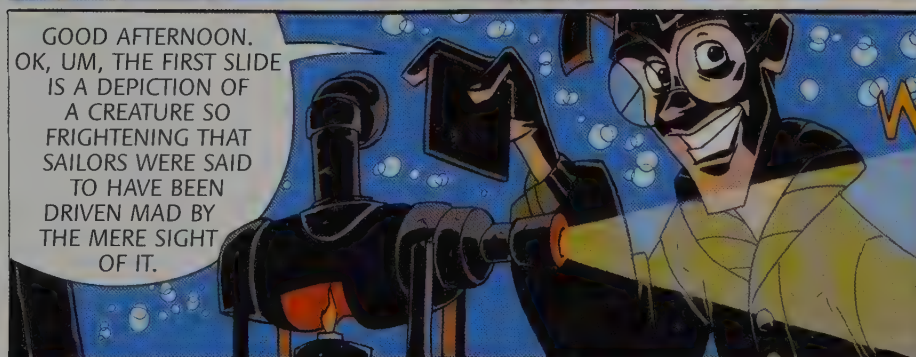


SO I SAYS TO
HIM, "WHAT'S
WRONG WITH MY
MEATLOAF?" AND
HE SAYS TO ME...
OH, HOLD ON...

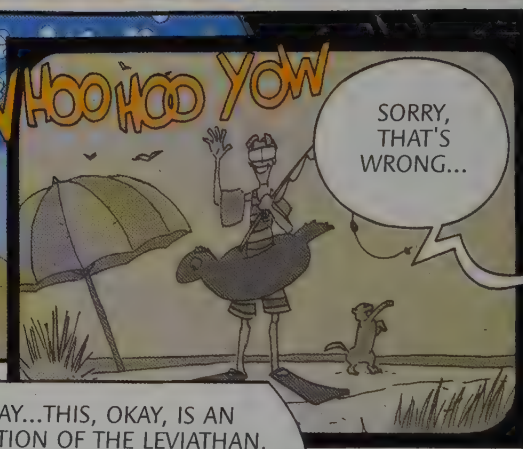
SIR, WE'RE
APPROACHING
COORDINATES.



WELCOME
TO THE BRIDGE,
MR THATCH. OKAY,
EVERYBODY, I WANT YOU
TO GIVE MR. THATCH
YOUR UNDIVIDED
ATTENTION.



GOOD AFTERNOON.
OK, UM, THE FIRST SLIDE
IS A DEPICTION OF
A CREATURE SO
FRIGHTENING THAT
SAILORS WERE SAID
TO HAVE BEEN
DRIVEN MAD BY
THE MERE SIGHT
OF IT.

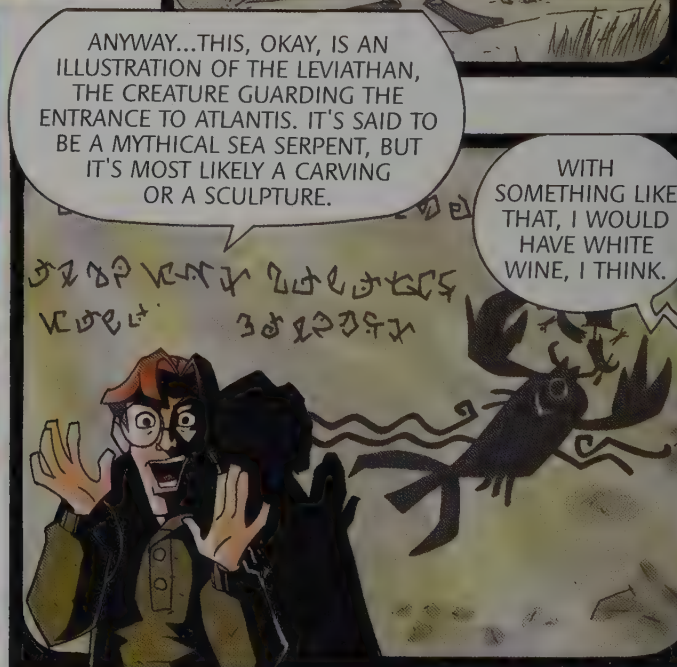


WHOO HOO YOW

SORRY,
THAT'S
WRONG...

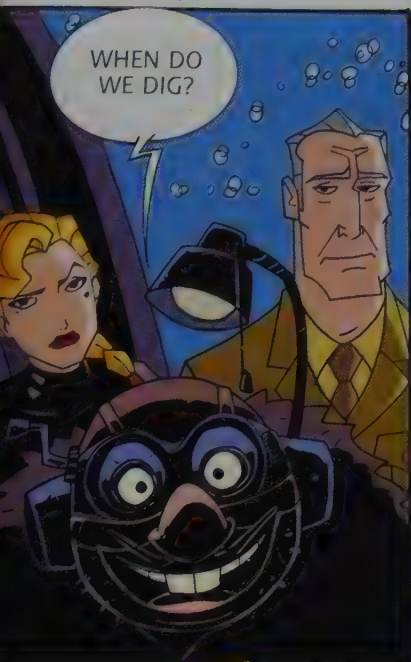


JEEZ - I USED
TO TAKE LUNCH
MONEY FROM GUYS
LIKE THIS!

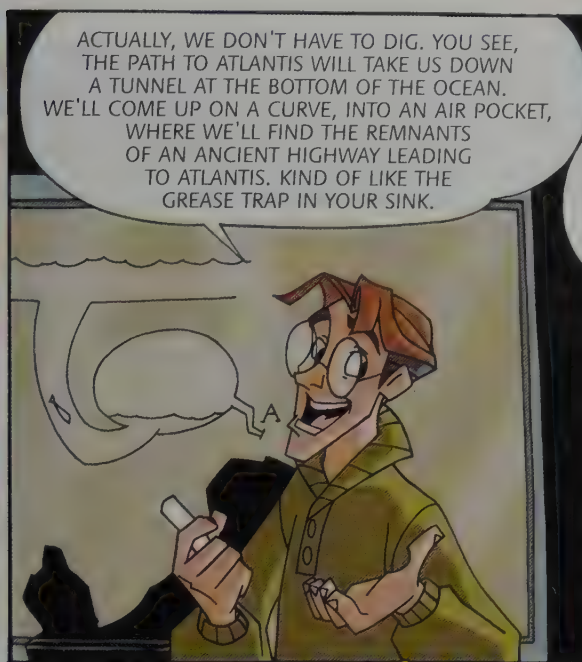


ANYWAY...THIS, OKAY, IS AN
ILLUSTRATION OF THE LEVIATHAN,
THE CREATURE GUARDING THE
ENTRANCE TO ATLANTIS. IT'S SAID TO
BE A MYTHICAL SEA SERPENT, BUT
IT'S MOST LIKELY A CARVING
OR A SCULPTURE.

WITH
SOMETHING LIKE
THAT, I WOULD
HAVE WHITE
WINE, I THINK.



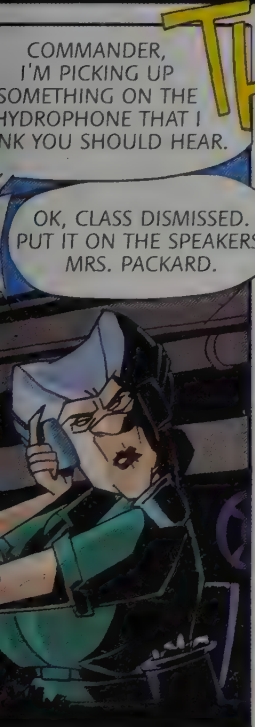
WHEN DO WE DIG?



ACTUALLY, WE DON'T HAVE TO DIG. YOU SEE, THE PATH TO ATLANTIS WILL TAKE US DOWN A TUNNEL AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN. WE'LL COME UP ON A CURVE, INTO AN AIR POCKET, WHERE WE'LL FIND THE REMNANTS OF AN ANCIENT HIGHWAY LEADING TO ATLANTIS. KIND OF LIKE THE GREASE TRAP IN YOUR SINK.



CARTOGRAPHER, LINGUIST, PLUMBER? HARD TO BELIEVE HE'S STILL SINGLE.



COMMANDER, I'M PICKING UP SOMETHING ON THE HYDROPHONE THAT I THINK YOU SHOULD HEAR.

OK, CLASS DISMISSED. PUT IT ON THE SPEAKERS, MRS. PACKARD.



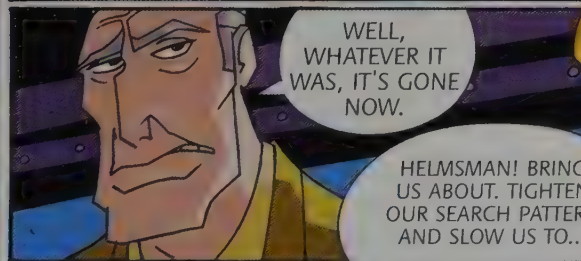
THRRUUMMMMMM

WHAT IS IT, A POD OF WHALES?

NAH-UH. BIGGER.



IS IT JUST ME, OR IS THAT GETTING LOUDER?

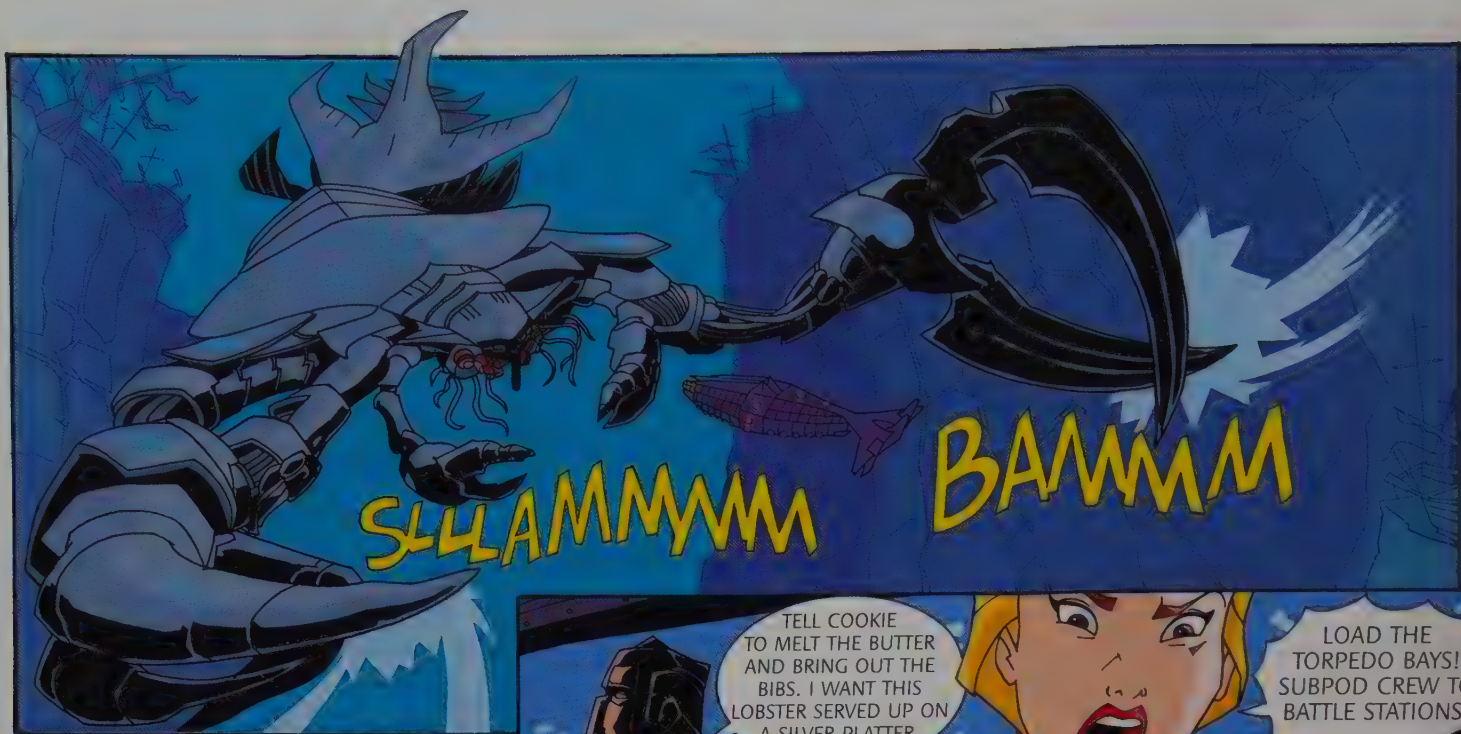


WELL, WHATEVER IT WAS, IT'S GONE NOW.

HELMSMAN! BRING US ABOUT. TIGHTEN OUR SEARCH PATTERN AND SLOW US TO...



SLAAMMMMM



TELL COOKIE
TO MELT THE BUTTER
AND BRING OUT THE
BIBS. I WANT THIS
LOBSTER SERVED UP ON
A SILVER PLATTER.

LOAD THE
TORPEDO BAYS!
SUBPOD CREW TO
BATTLE STATIONS!



JIMINY
CHRISTMAS!
IT'S A MACHINE!

SUBPODS AWAY!
FIRE TORPEDOES!





GET ME
THE BRIDGE!



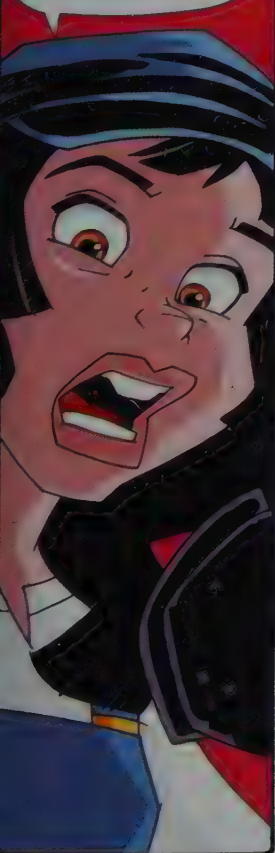
SIR, IT'S
ENGINEERING
ON FOUR.

ROURKE! WE TOOK A
BIG HIT DOWN HERE,
AND WE'RE TAKING ON
WATER FAST! I DON'T
WANT TO BE AROUND
WHEN IT HITS THE
BOILERS! WE'VE
ONLY GOT ABOUT
TWENTY MINUTES!



BOOM
YOU BETTER
MAKE THAT
FIVE!

YOU HEARD
AUDREY!
LET'S MOVE!



PACKARD!
SOUND THE
ALARM!

PACKARD!



I HAVE TO
CALL YOU BACK,
MARGIE...
NO, NO,
I'LL CALL YOU.

WHREEE WHREEE
ALL HANDS
ABANDON SHIP!
ALL HANDS
ABANDON SHIP!

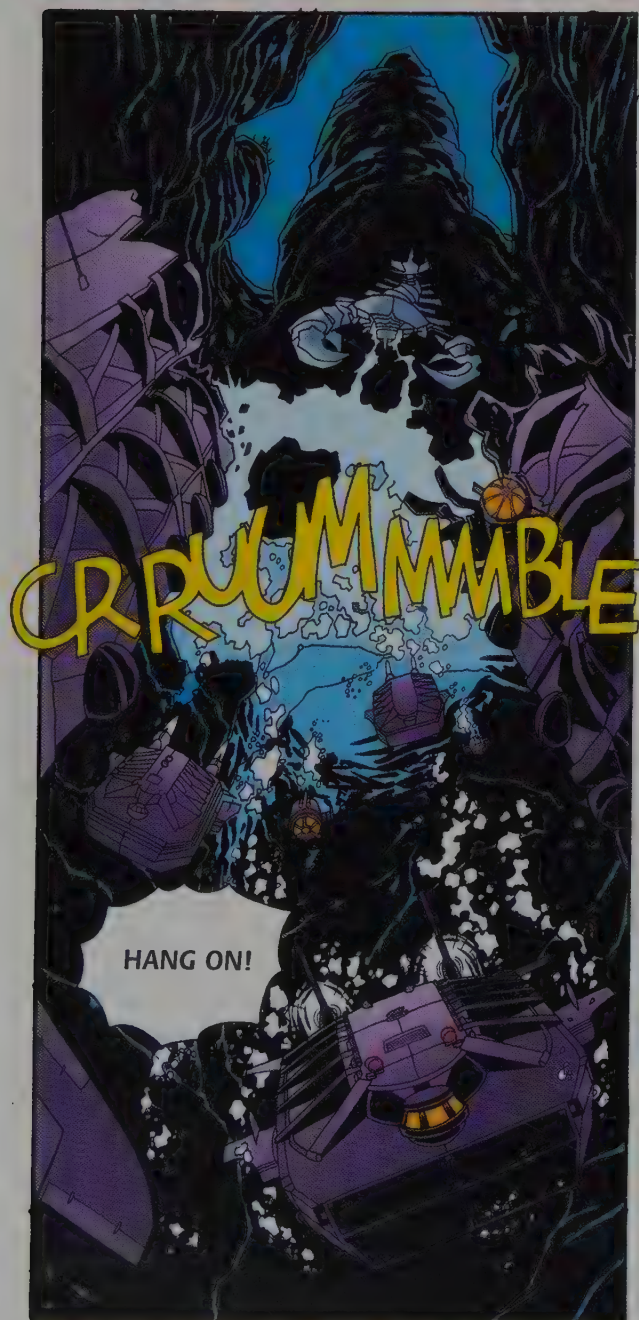


MOVE IT, PEOPLE!
SOMETIME TODAY
WOULD BE NICE!
C'MON! EVERYBODY
GRAB A SEAT
AND BUCKLE IN!



LIEUTENANT,
GET US OUT
OF HERE!

I'M
WORKING
ON IT!



HANG ON!



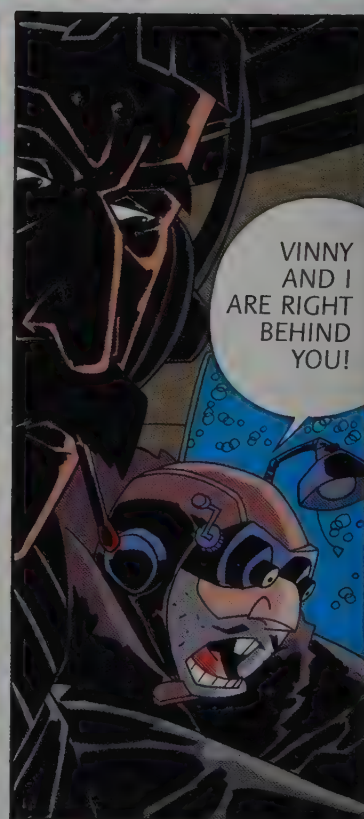
WHERE TO,
MR. THATCH?

WE'RE LOOKING FOR A
BIG CREVICE OF SOME KIND.

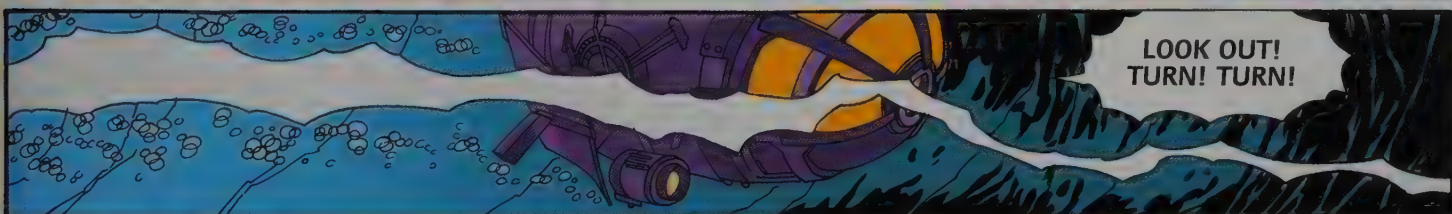
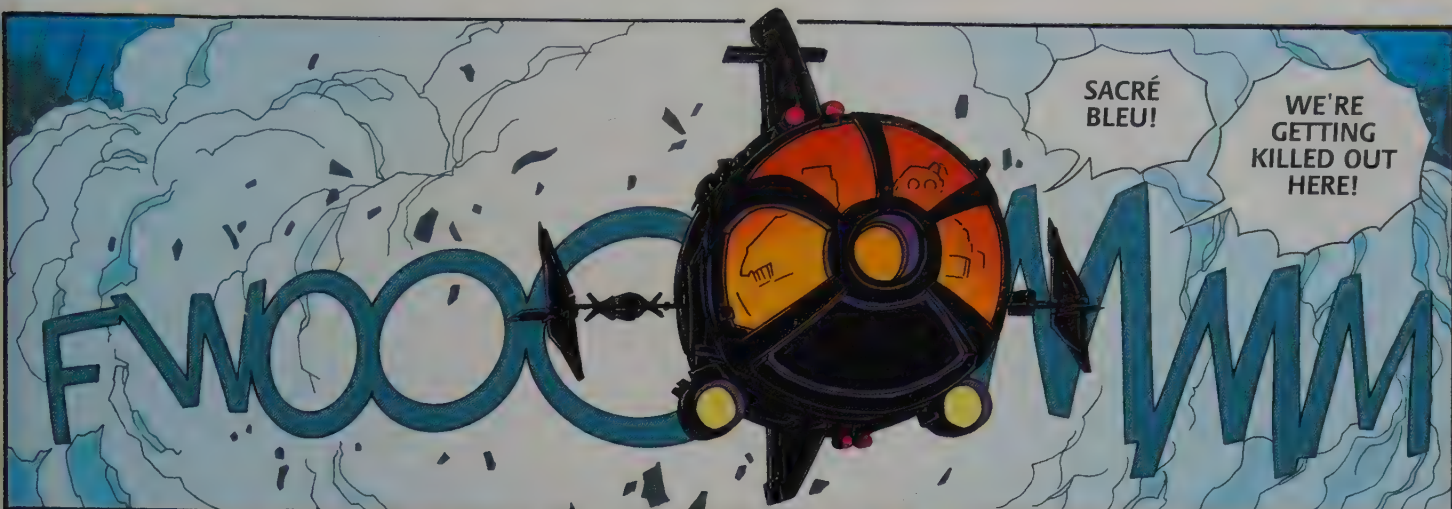


THERE!
UP AHEAD!

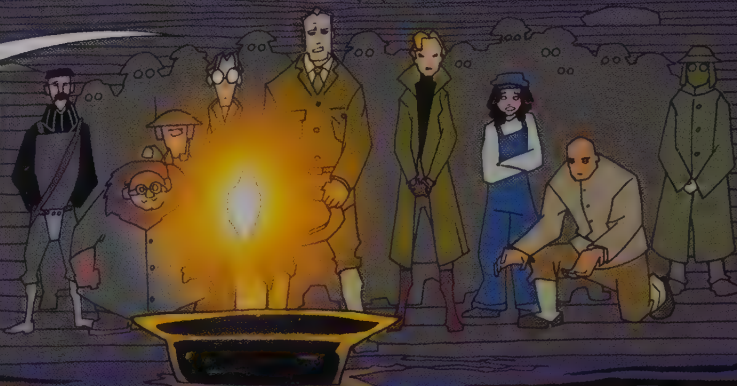
ALL CRAFT
MAKE YOUR MARK
TWENTY DEGREES
DOWN ANGLE!



VINNY
AND I
ARE RIGHT
BEHIND
YOU!



SEVEN HOURS AGO, WE STARTED THIS EXPEDITION WITH 200 OF THE FINEST MEN AND WOMEN I'VE EVER KNOWN. WE'RE ALL THAT'S LEFT. WE HAVE A CRISIS ON OUR HANDS BUT WE'VE ALWAYS COME THROUGH, AND I SEE NO REASON TO CHANGE THAT POLICY.



LOOKS LIKE ALL OUR CHANCES FOR SURVIVAL REST WITH YOU, MR. THATCH. YOU AND THAT LITTLE BOOK.



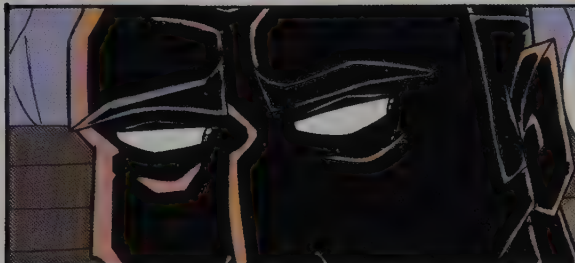
WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE.



OKAY, PEOPLE, SADDLE UP! LIEUTENANT, I WANT THIS CONVOY MOVING FIVE MINUTES AGO.



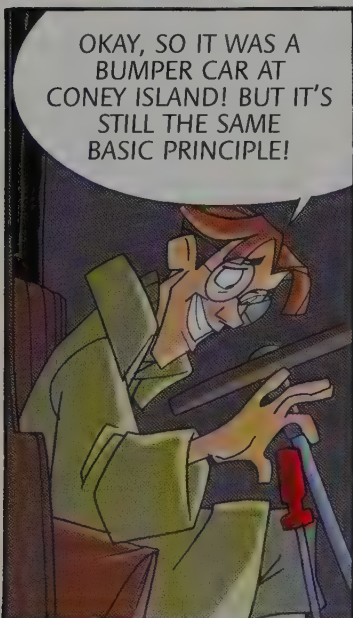
CAN YOU DRIVE A TRUCK?



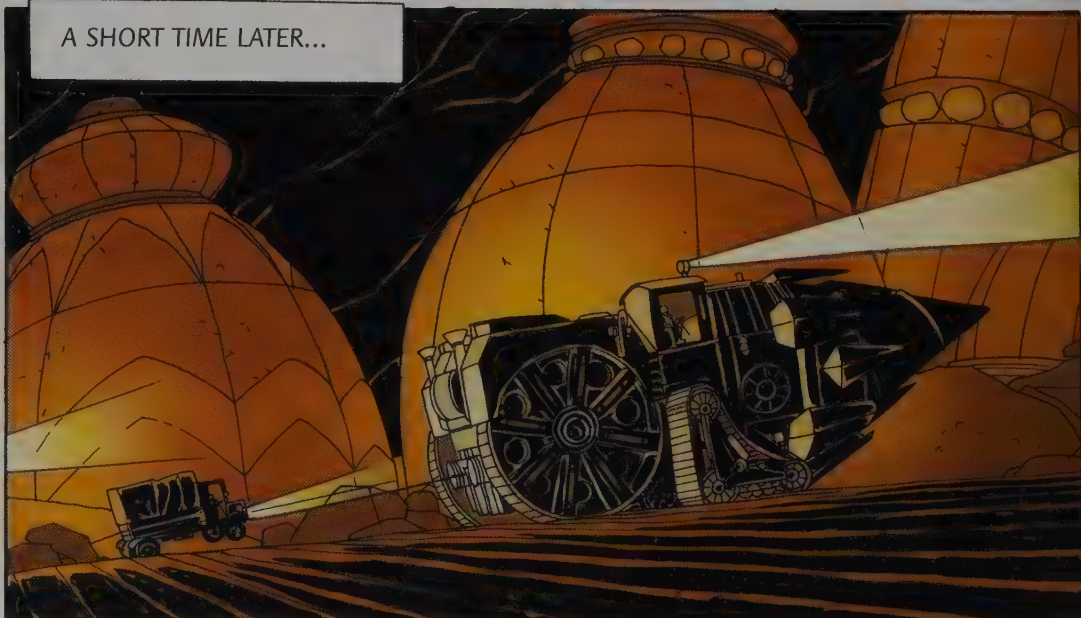
PFFT HA, HA! OF COURSE I CAN DRIVE A TRUCK! AH, SURE, YOU'VE GOT YOUR STEERING AND YOUR GAS AND YOUR BRAKE...AND OF COURSE, THIS...METAL... UH, LOOKING THING...

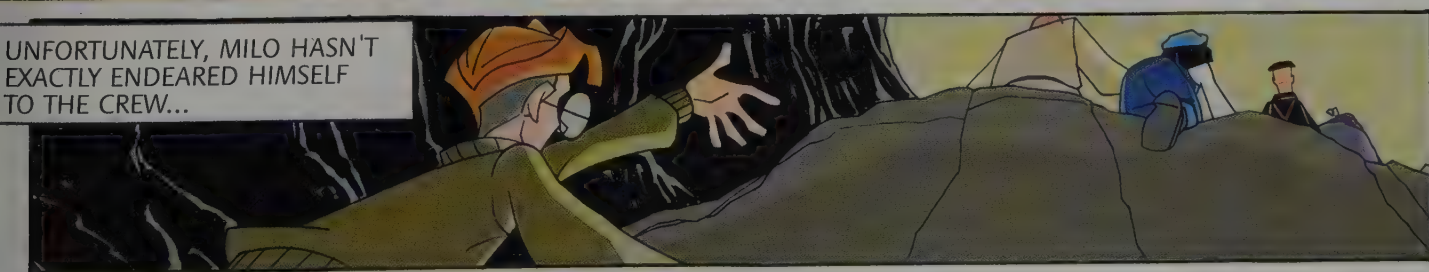


OKAY, SO IT WAS A BUMPER CAR AT CONEY ISLAND! BUT IT'S STILL THE SAME BASIC PRINCIPLE!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

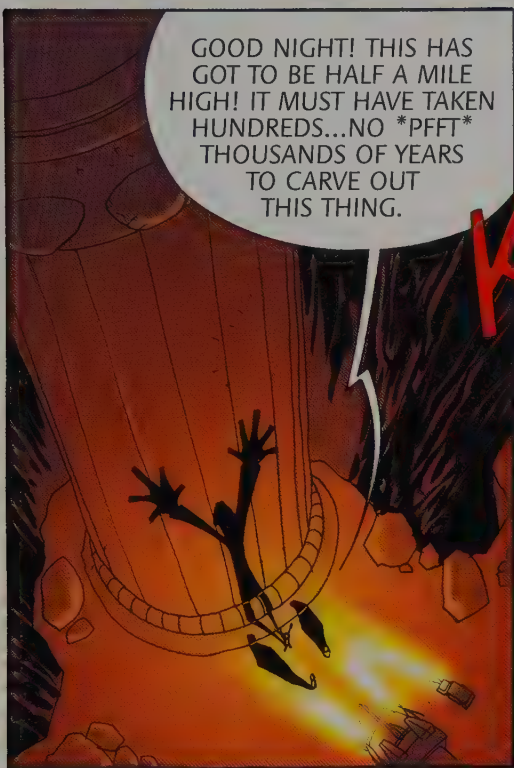




...AND HIS ONLY FRIEND IN THIS DISTANT WORLD IS **THE SHEPHERD'S JOURNAL**.



GOOD NIGHT! THIS HAS GOT TO BE HALF A MILE HIGH! IT MUST HAVE TAKEN HUNDREDS...NO *PFFT* THOUSANDS OF YEARS TO CARVE OUT THIS THING.



HEY LOOK, I MADE A BRIDGE. AND IT ONLY TOOK ME TEN SECONDS, ELEVEN, TOPS.



LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE A LITTLE ROAD BLOCK. READY TO DIG, MOLE?

IT WOULD BE MY PLEASURE.

ROARRRRRUMBLE

COUGH AARGH!





UM...
CAN I--?

NO TOQUES NADA! IT
LOOKS LIKE THE ROTOR'S
SHOT. I'LL GO GET A
SPARE ONE FROM
ONE OF THE TRUCKS.



VRRRROOOM

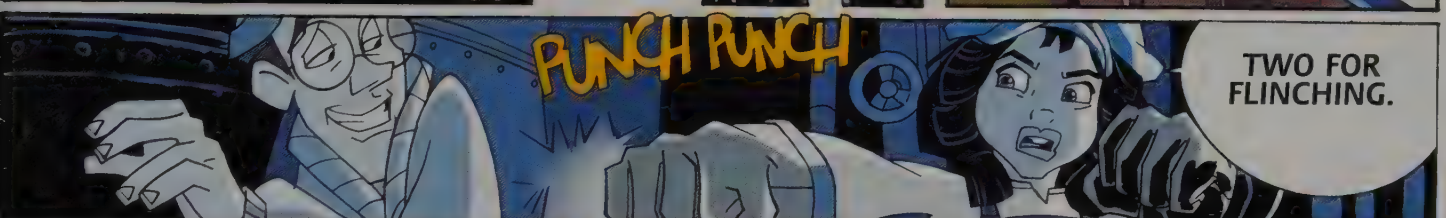
HEY,
WHAT'D
YOU DO?

CLANK



WELL, YOU KNOW, THE BOILER IN
THIS BABY'S A HUMAC MODEL P54-
813. THE HEATING CORES IN THIS
LINE ARE A LITTLE TEMPERAMENTAL.
SO, SOMETIMES YOU JUST GOTTA
PERSUADE 'EM A LITTLE.

YEAH,
YEAH. THANK
YOU VERY
MUCH.
SHUT UP.



PUNCH PUNCH

TWO FOR
FLINCHING.



THIS IS IT.
IT'S GOTTA BE.

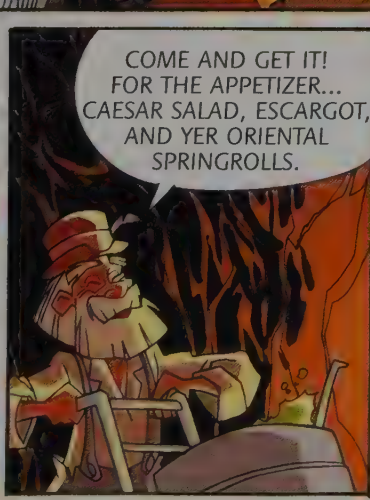
ALL RIGHT.
WE'LL MAKE
CAMP HERE.



WHY IS IT
GLOWING?

PUH!
IT IS A
NATURAL
PHOSPHOR-
ESCENCE.

THAT
THING IS
GONNA
KEEP ME
UP ALL
NIGHT. I
KNOW IT.

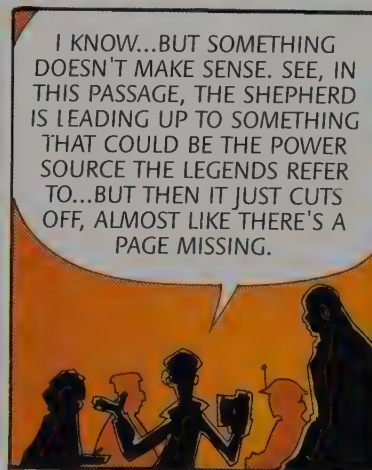
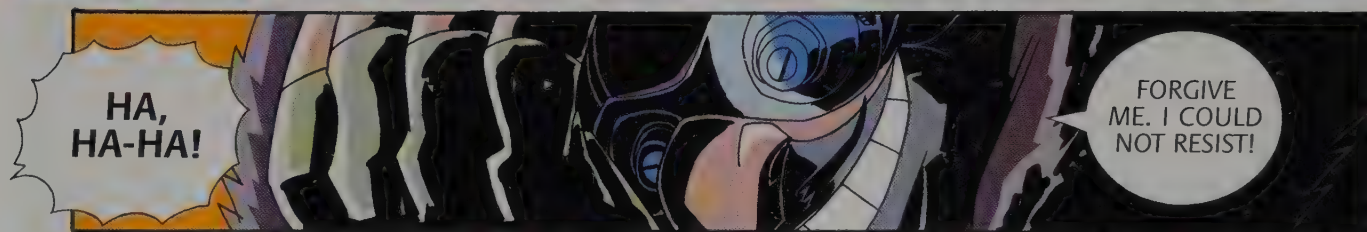
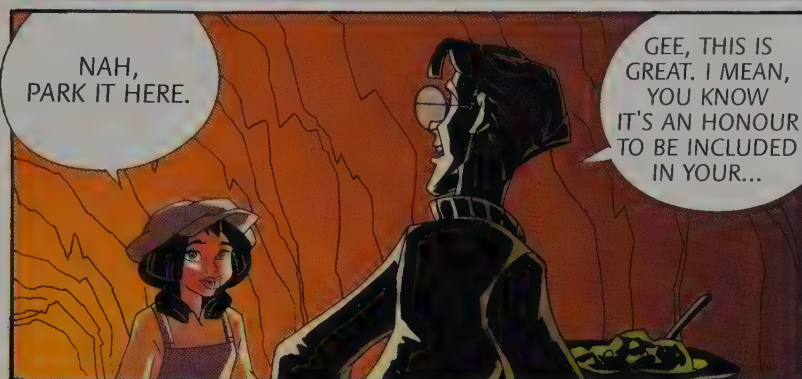


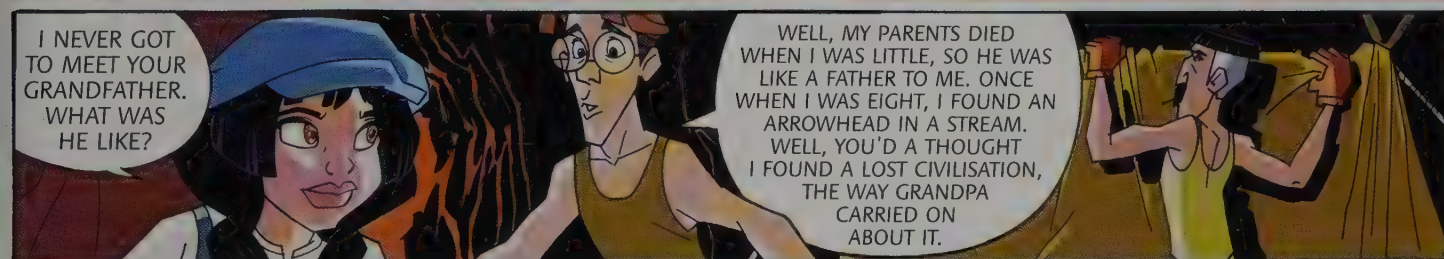
COME AND GET IT!
FOR THE APPETIZER...
CAESAR SALAD, ESCARGOT,
AND YER ORIENTAL
SPRINGROLLS.

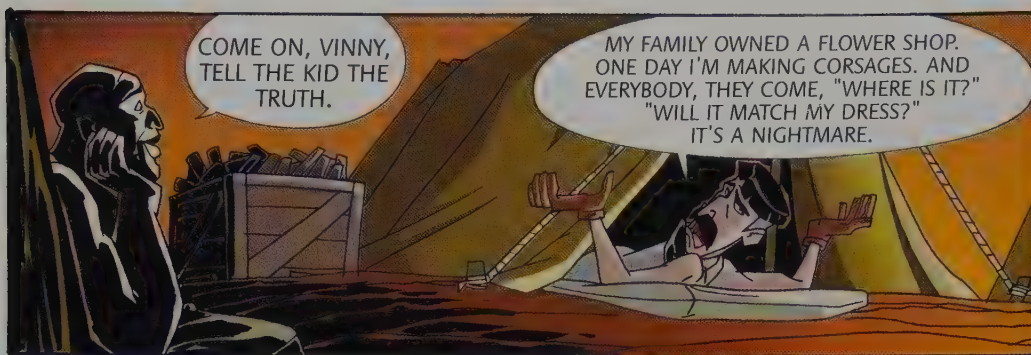


I WANTED THE
ESCARGOT!

HERE.
KNOCK YOURSELF OUT.

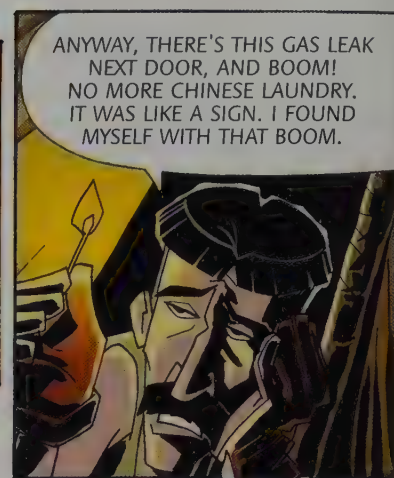




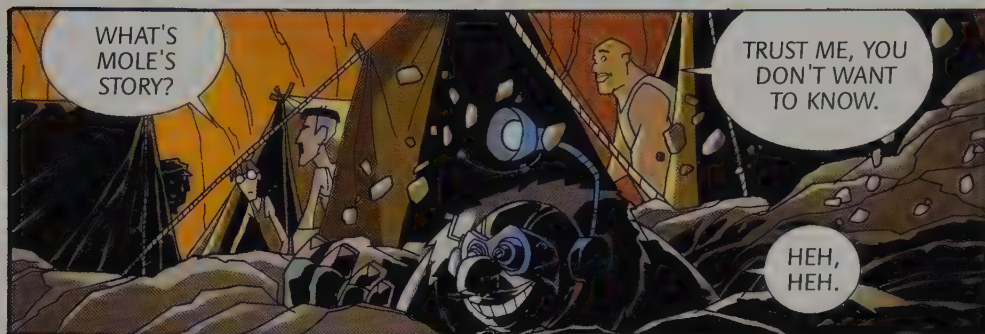


COME ON, VINNY,
TELL THE KID THE
TRUTH.

MY FAMILY OWNED A FLOWER SHOP.
ONE DAY I'M MAKING CORSAGES. AND
EVERYBODY, THEY COME, "WHERE IS IT?"
"WILL IT MATCH MY DRESS?"
IT'S A NIGHTMARE.



ANYWAY, THERE'S THIS GAS LEAK
NEXT DOOR, AND BOOM!
NO MORE CHINESE LAUNDRY.
IT WAS LIKE A SIGN. I FOUND
MYSELF WITH THAT BOOM.



WHAT'S
MOLE'S
STORY?

TRUST ME, YOU
DON'T WANT
TO KNOW.

HEH,
HEH.

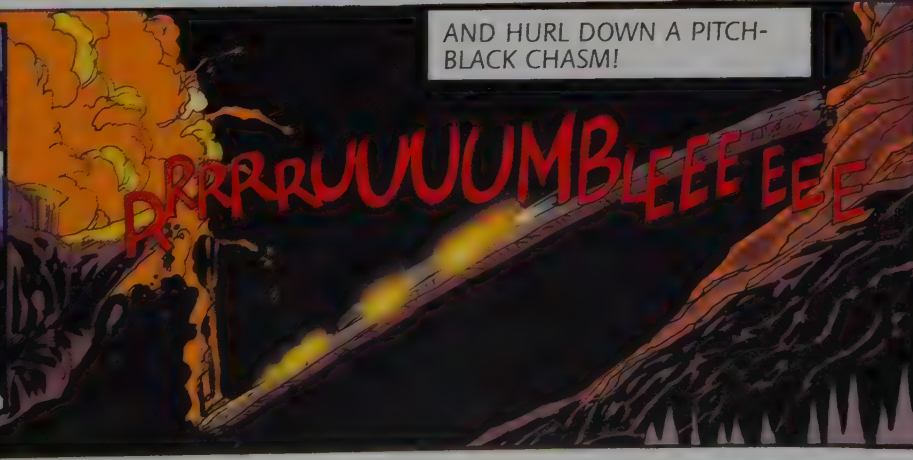
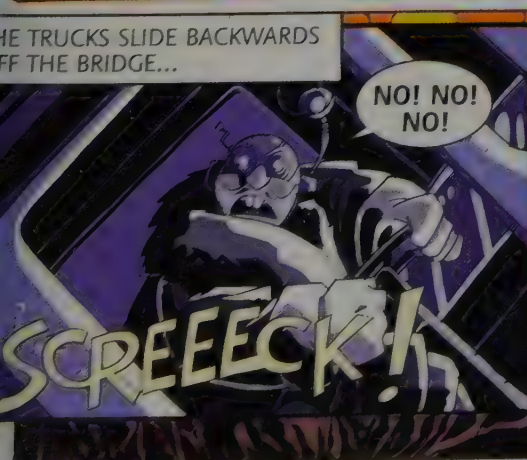
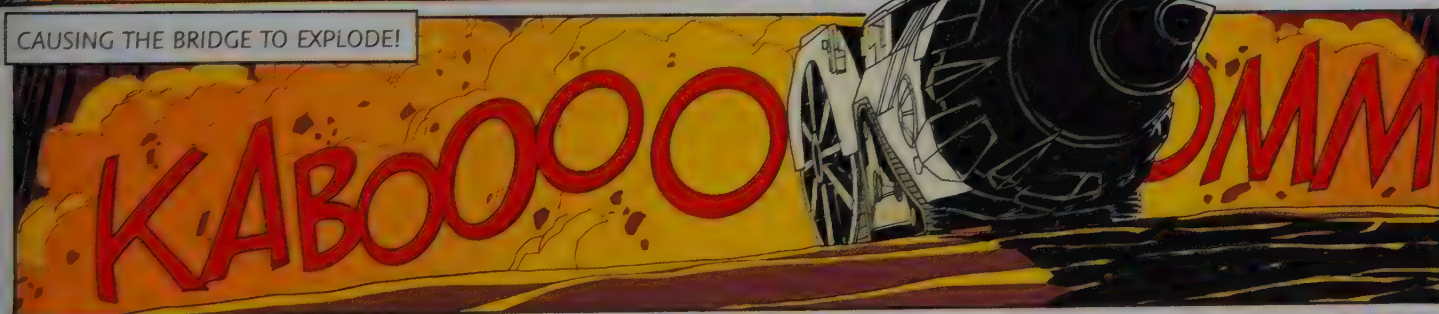


AS THE CREW SLEEPS,
MYSTERIOUS VISITORS
EXPLORE THE CAMP...

FLUTTER FLUTTER FLUTTER

THEY FLEE WHEN MILO
STEPS OUT FOR A STROLL.

MILO INADVERTENTLY
SHINES A LIGHT ON SOME
PECULIAR FIREFLIES.





ALL RIGHT. WHO'S NOT DEAD YET? AUDREY, GIVE ME A DAMAGE REPORT.

WE TOTALLED RIGS 2 AND 7, BUT THE DIGGER LOOKS LIKE IT WILL STILL RUN. LUCKY FOR US WE LANDED IN SOMETHING SOFT.

PUMICE, ASH. WE'RE AT THE BASE OF A DORMANT VOLCANO.



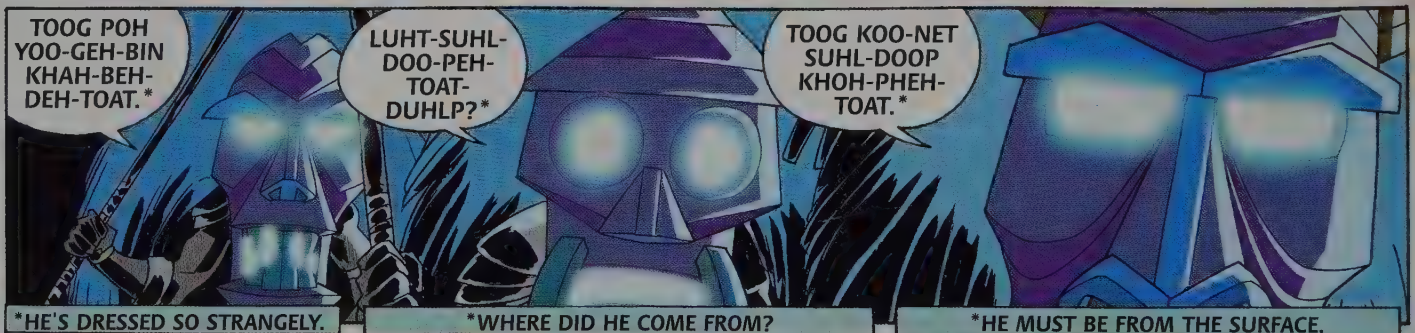
THE MAGMA HAS SOLIDIFIED IN THE BOWELS OF THE VOLCANO, EFFECTIVELY BLOCKING THE EXIT.



IF WE COULD BLOW THE TOP OF THAT THING, WE'D HAVE A STRAIGHT SHOT TO THE SURFACE. MR. THATCH, WHAT DO YOU THINK?



MR. THATCH?



TOOG POH YOO-GEH-BIN KHAH-BEH-DEH-TOAT.*

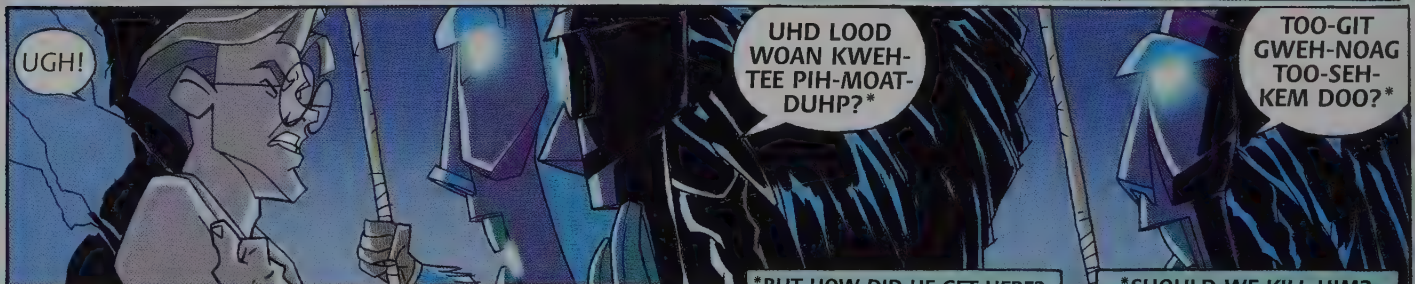
LUHT-SUHL-DOO-PEH-TOAT-DUHL?*

TOOG KOO-NET SUHL-DOOP KHOH-PHEH-TOAT.*

*HE'S DRESSED SO STRANGELY.

*WHERE DID HE COME FROM?

*HE MUST BE FROM THE SURFACE.



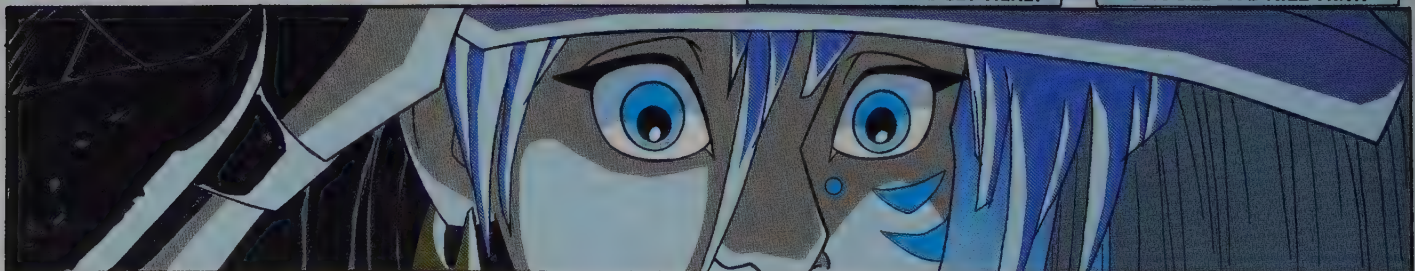
UGH!

UHD LOOD WOAN KWEH-TEE PIH-MOAT-DUHP?*

TOO-GIT GWEH-NOAG TOO-SEH-KEM DOO?*

*BUT HOW DID HE GET HERE?

*SHOULD WE KILL HIM?



KWAHM*

--AH!

*NO, HE DOESN'T APPEAR HOSTILE.

VEROOOOOMMM

WHOA... WHOA,
HEY, WAIT! JUST A
MINUTE! WHO ARE
YOU? COME BACK!

RUMBA RUMBADUH RUMBADUH

SWEET
MOTHER OF
JEFFERSON
DAVIS!

IT'S
BEAUTIFUL!

MILO, I GOTTA
HAND IT TO YA.
YOU REALLY CAME
THROUGH.



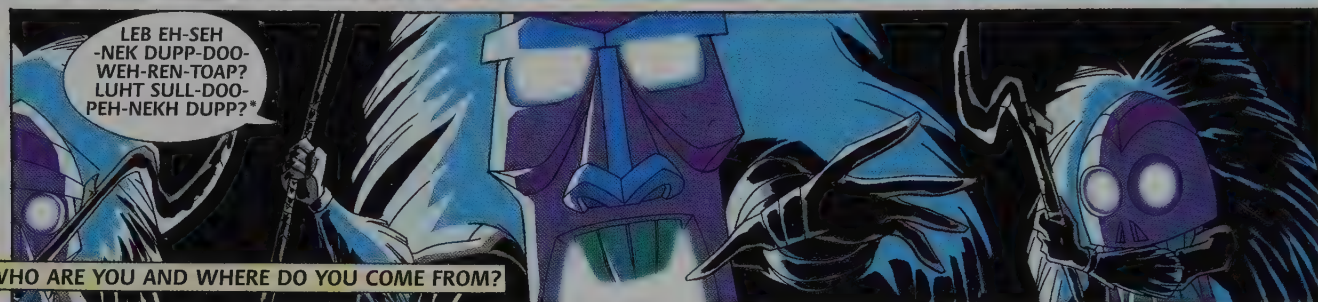


HOLY CATS!
WHO ARE
THESE GUYS?

THEY
GOTTA BE
ATLANTEANS!

WHAT?!
THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!

I'VE SEEN
THIS BACK IN THE
DAKOTA. THEY CAN
SMELL FEAR JUST BY
LOOKIN' AT YA.
SO KEEP QUIET.



LEB EH-SEH
-NEK DUPP-DOO-
WEH-REN-TOAP?
LUHT SULL-DOO-
PEH-NEKH DUPP?*

*WHO ARE YOU AND WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?



LEB EH-SEH-NEKH
DUPP-DOO-WEH-
REN-TOAP? LUHT
SULL-DOO-PEH-
NEKH DUPP?*

PRAH-WHT-TEM
DUHN-GU-NUHG
MOH-KHIN YOO-
GEHB-LEH-TOAT
BET KAH-PEH-
REH KIKH.*

*WHO ARE YOU
AND WHERE DO
YOU COME FROM?

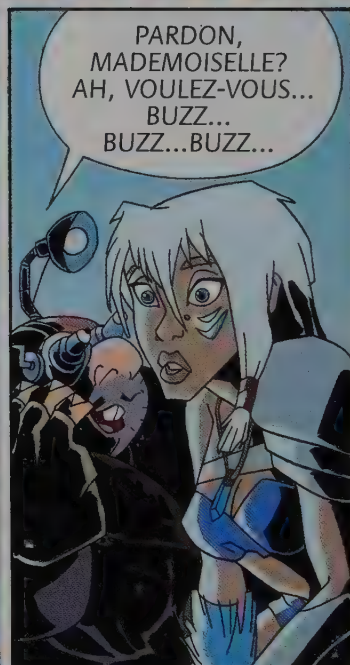
*YOUR MANNER
OF SPEECH IS
STRANGE TO ME



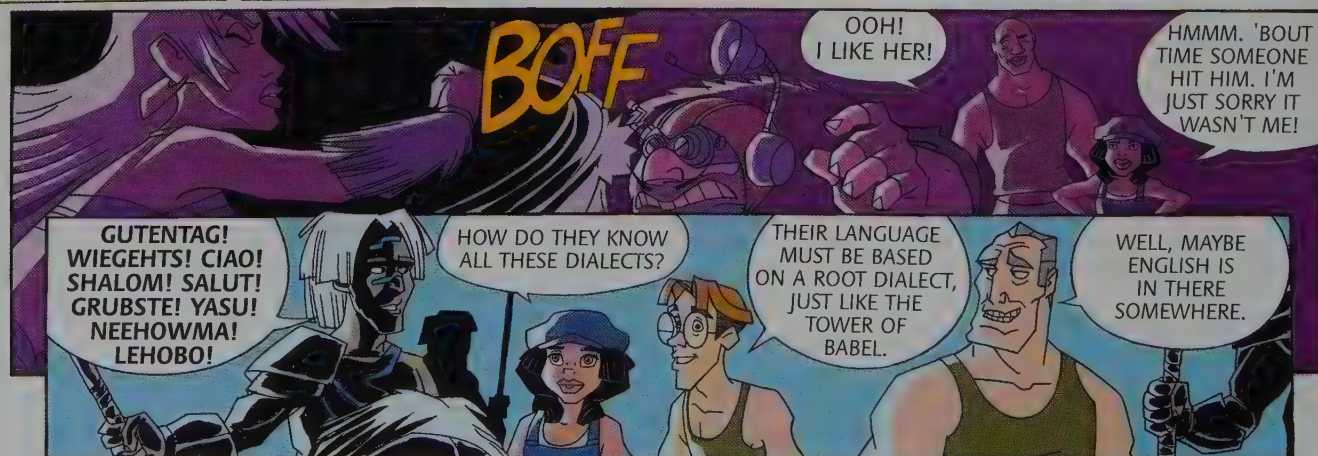
PARLEZ-VOUS
FRANCAIS?

OUI,
MONSIEUR!

THEY
SPEAK MY
LANGUAGE!



PARDON,
MADEMOISELLE?
AH, VOULEZ-VOUS...
BUZZ...
BUZZ...BUZZ...



GUTENTAG!
WIEGEHTS! CIAO!
SHALOM! SALUT!
GRUBSTE! YASU!
NEEHOWMA!
LEHOB!

HOW DO THEY KNOW
ALL THESE DIALECTS?

THEIR LANGUAGE
MUST BE BASED
ON A ROOT DIALECT,
JUST LIKE THE
TOWER OF BABEL.

WELL, MAYBE
ENGLISH IS
IN THERE
SOMEWHERE.

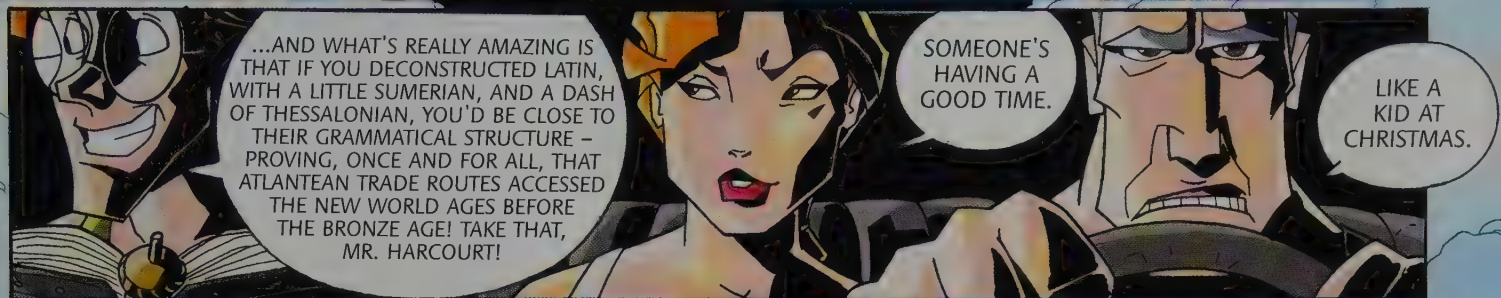
OOH!
I LIKE HER!

HMMM. 'BOUT
TIME SOMEONE
HIT HIM. I'M
JUST SORRY IT
WASN'T ME!



WE ARE EXPLORERS FROM THE SURFACE WORLD. WE COME IN PEACE!

WELCOME TO THE CITY OF ATLANTIS. COME, YOU MUST SPEAK WITH MY FATHER.



...AND WHAT'S REALLY AMAZING IS THAT IF YOU DECONSTRUCTED LATIN, WITH A LITTLE SUMERIAN, AND A DASH OF THESSALONIAN, YOU'D BE CLOSE TO THEIR GRAMMATICAL STRUCTURE - PROVING, ONCE AND FOR ALL, THAT ATLANTEAN TRADE ROUTES ACCESSED THE NEW WORLD AGES BEFORE THE BRONZE AGE! TAKE THAT, MR. HARCOURT!

SOMEONE'S HAVING A GOOD TIME.

LIKE A KID AT CHRISTMAS.

COMMANDER THERE WERE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE PEOPLE DOWN HERE. THIS CHANGES EVERYTHING.

THIS CHANGES NOTHING.



TAHB-TOAP-LOODEN NEH-BET KWAM GEH-SOO BOH-GEH-KEM DEG YAH-SEH-KEN GEH-SOO-GOAN-TOKH.*

GWEES DOH-SEP-TEM SOH-BIN KWAM AH-LIH-TEH-KEM. YOO-BEH-POAN-KEM.*

*...BUT FATHER THESE PEOPLE MAY BE ABLE TO HELP US.

*WE DO NOT NEED THEIR HELP. WE WILL DISCUSS THIS LATER.



YOUR MAJESTY, ON BEHALF OF MY CREW, MAY I SAY IT IS AN HONOUR TO BE WELCOMED TO YOUR CITY. WE HAVE COME A LONG WAY LOOKING FOR...



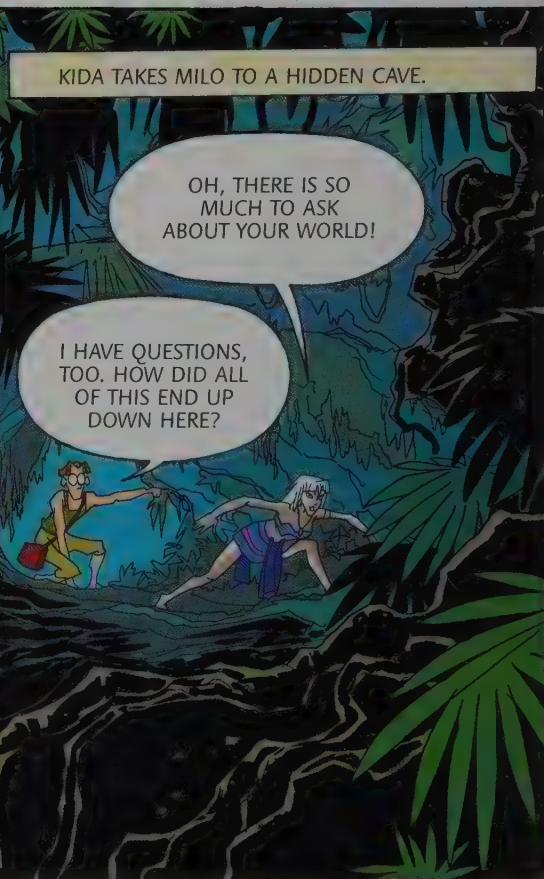
I KNOW WHAT YOU SEEK AND YOU WILL NOT FIND IT HERE. RETURN TO YOUR PEOPLE. YOU MUST LEAVE ATLANTIS AT ONCE.

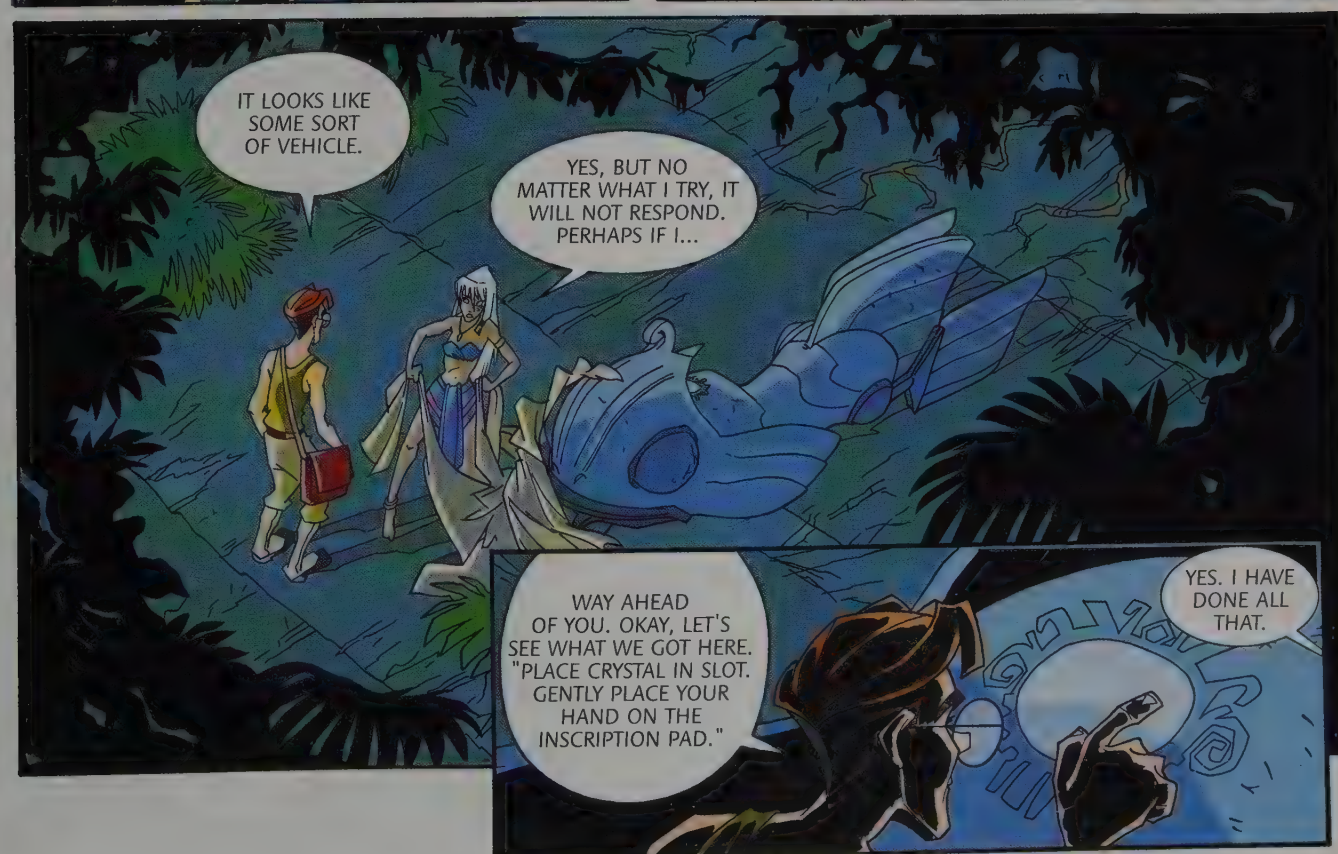
MAY I RESPECTFULLY REQUEST THAT WE STAY ONE NIGHT, SIR? MY MEN ARE EXHAUSTED. THAT WOULD GIVE US TIME TO REST, AND BE READY TO TRAVEL BY MORNING.

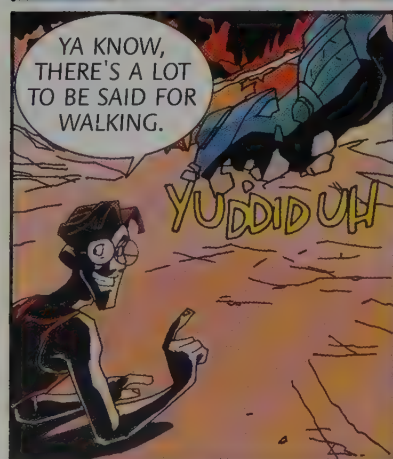
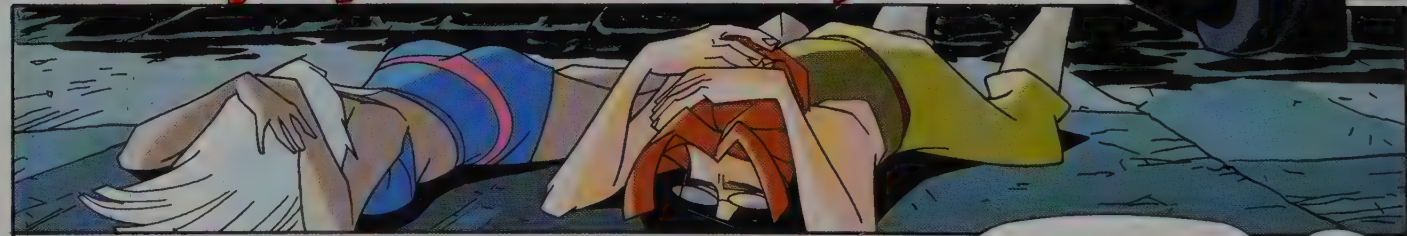
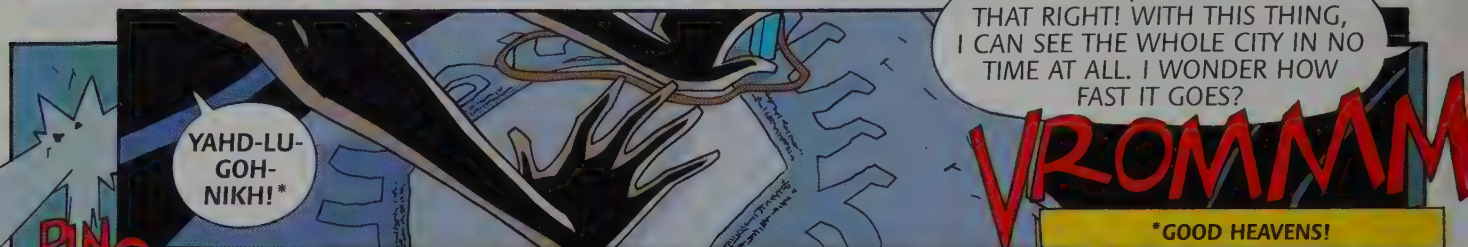
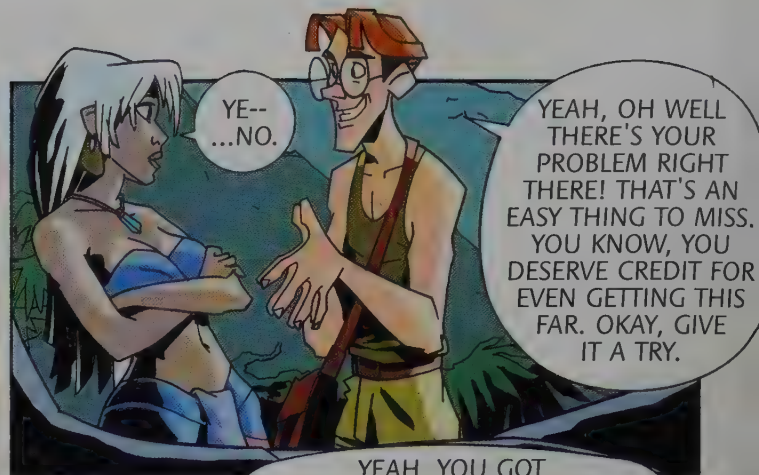
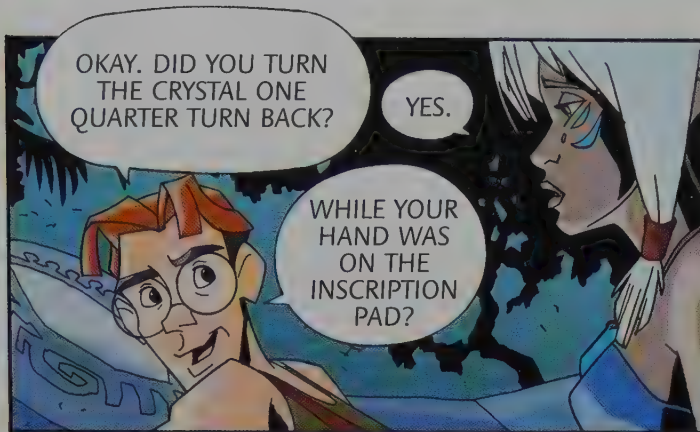


HMM...VERY WELL. ONE NIGHT, THAT IS ALL.

THANK YOU, YOUR MAJESTY.







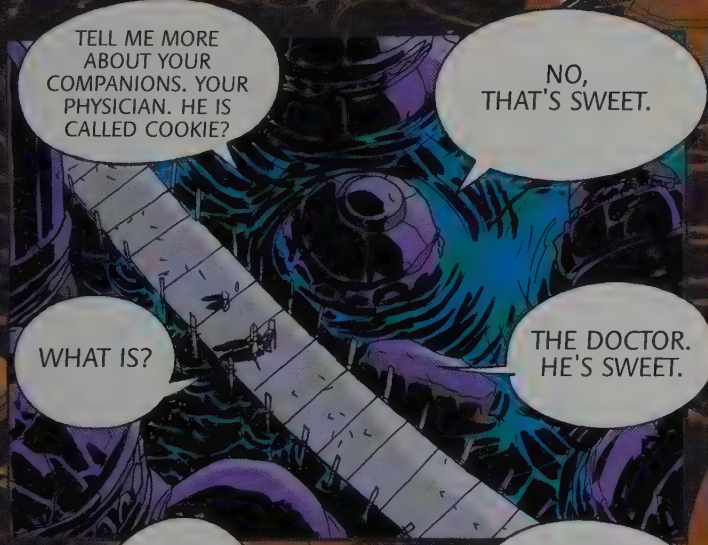


WOW!



WHAT IS WRONG?

OH NOTHING, NOTHING. I JUST GOT SOMETHING IN MY EYE...YA KNOW MY GRANDPA USED TO TELL ME STORIES OF THIS PLACE AS FAR BACK AS I CAN REMEMBER. I JUST WISH HE COULD BE STANDING HERE WITH ME.



TELL ME MORE ABOUT YOUR COMPANIONS. YOUR PHYSICIAN. HE IS CALLED COOKIE?

NO, THAT'S SWEET.

WHAT IS?

THE DOCTOR. HE'S SWEET.



OH, HE IS KINDLY.

NO, THAT'S HIS NAME.

HIS NAME IS "KINDLY"?

NO "SWEET", WELL, HE'S KINDLY TOO.



SO ALL OF YOUR DOCTORS ARE SWEET AND KINDLY.

NO, WELL, I'M SURE SOME ARE. OURS IS BUT THAT'S NOT A REQUIREMENT. YOU'RE MISSING THE POINT.



YOU ARE CONFUSING ME. THE YOUNG GIRL WITH THE MACHINES. WHAT IS HER NAME?

SHE IS YOUR DOCTOR?

OH, AUDREY. SHE'S SWEET.



NO...NO...NO, LET ME START AGAIN...

COOKIES ARE SWEET
BUT YOURS IS NOT. SWEET IS KINDLY
BUT THAT IS NOT HIS NAME. AUDREY IS
SWEET BUT SHE IS NOT YOUR DOCTOR.
AND THE LITTLE DIGGING ANIMAL
CALLED MOLE...

HE IS YOUR PET?

CLOSE ENOUGH.
CAN I HAVE MORE
OF THE BLUSH
STUFF?

LATER...

I HAVE BROUGHT YOU TO
THIS PLACE TO ASK YOU
FOR YOUR HELP. THERE IS
A MURAL HERE WITH
WRITING ALL AROUND
THE PICTURES...

KIDA,
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

YOU DO
SWIM, DO
YOU NOT?

OH, I SWIM
PRETTY GIRL...
PRETTY GOOD!
GOOD, SWIM, GOOD
SWIM PRETTY
GOOD.

GOOD. IT IS A
FAIR DISTANCE
TO WHERE WE
ARE GOING.

HEY, YOU'RE
TALKING TO THE
BELLY FLOP
CHAMPION
OF CAMP
RUNAMUCK!

THIS IS
AMAZING! A
COMPLETE HISTORY
OF ATLANTIS! JUST
LIKE PLATO
DESCRIBED
IT!

THE LIGHT
I SAW. WHAT
DOES THE
WRITING SAY
ABOUT THAT

IT'S THE HEART
OF ATLANTIS! IT'S
SOME KIND OF CRYSTAL
LIKE THESE! THE POWER
SOURCE I'VE BEEN
LOOKING FOR, THE
BRIGHT LIGHT YOU
REMEMBER, THEY'RE
THE SAME THING!

THEN, WHERE
IS IT NOW?

I DON'T KNOW! YOU'D
THINK SOMETHING THIS
IMPORTANT WOULD HAVE
BEEN IN THE JOURNAL.
BUT...UNLESS...
THE MISSING PAGE!

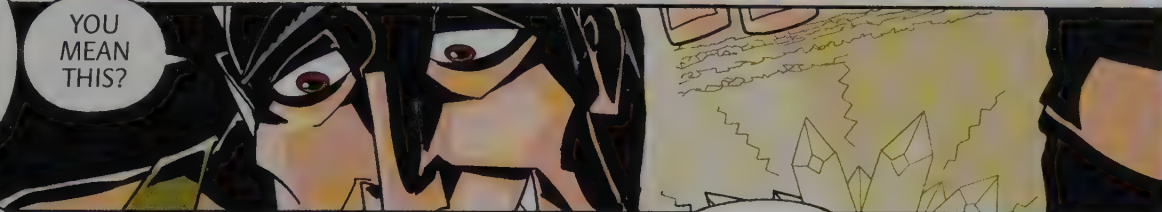


YOU HAVE A NICE SWIM?

HEY, GUYS.
WHAT'S GOING ON?
WHAT'S WITH ALL
THE GUNS?

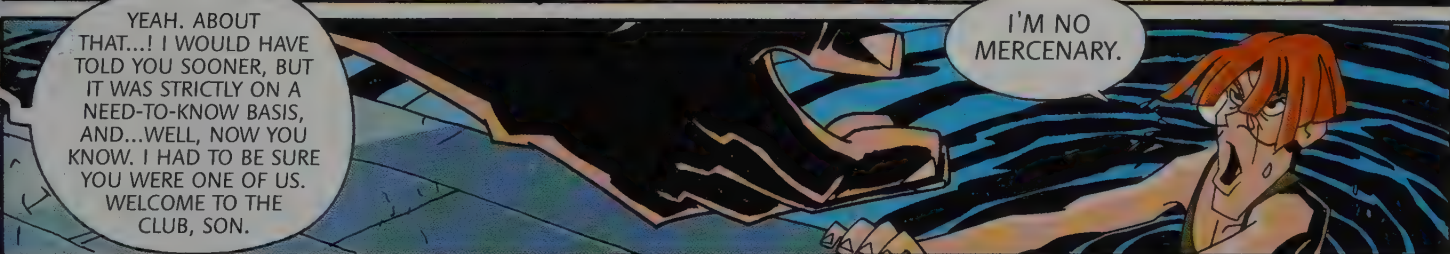
I'M SUCH AN
IDIOT! THIS IS JUST
ANOTHER TREASURE
HUNT FOR YOU. AND
YOU'RE AFTER THE
CRYSTAL - THE HEART
OF ATLANTIS!

YOU
MEAN
THIS?



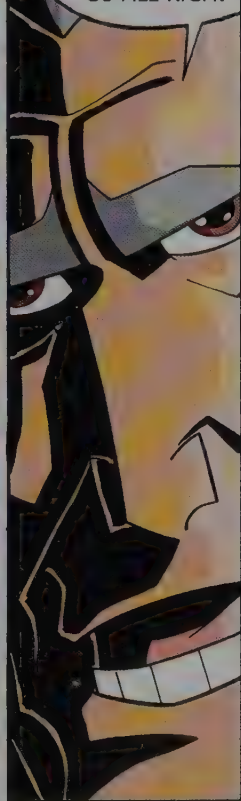
YEAH. ABOUT
THAT...! I WOULD HAVE
TOLD YOU SOONER, BUT
IT WAS STRICTLY ON A
NEED-TO-KNOW BASIS,
AND...WELL, NOW YOU
KNOW. I HAD TO BE SURE
YOU WERE ONE OF US.
WELCOME TO THE
CLUB, SON.

I'M NO
MERCENARY.



UH!
LET GO!

MERCENARY?
I PREFER THE TERM
"ADVENTURE
CAPITALIST". BESIDES,
YOU'RE THE ONE
WHO LED US HERE.
RIGHT TO THE
TREASURE CHEST.
THAT CRYSTAL'S
GOING TO MAKE
US ALL RICH.



YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TAMPERING
WITH, ROURKE. IT'S THEIR LIFE FORCE, THE
ONLY THING KEEPING THESE PEOPLE ALIVE.
TAKE THAT AWAY AND THEY'LL DIE!

KNOWING
THAT...I'D
DOUBLE THE
PRICE.

I WAS THINKING
TRIPLE.

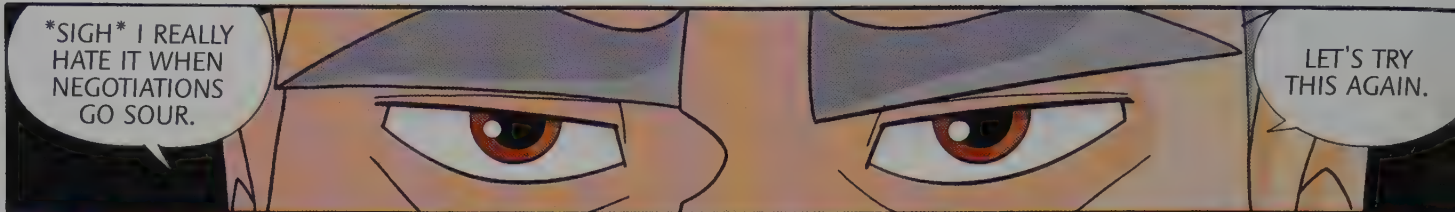
ROURKE
DON'T DO
THIS.



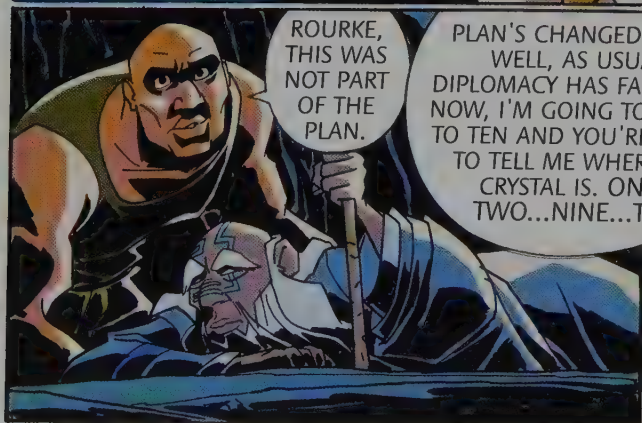
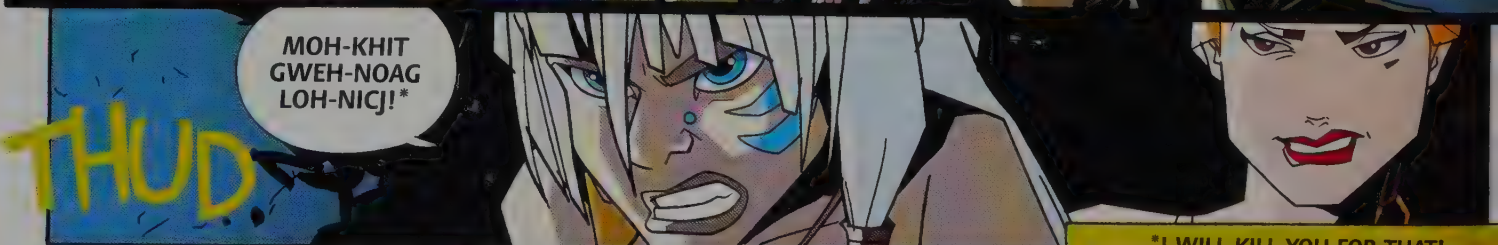
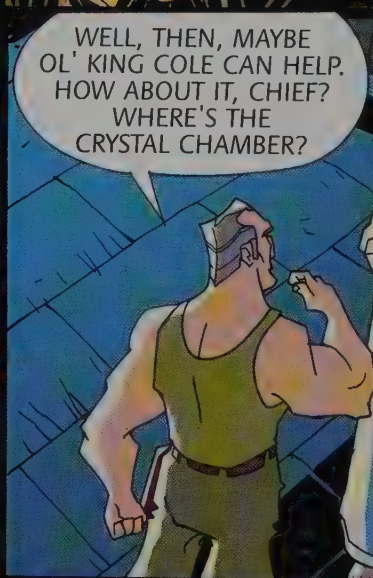
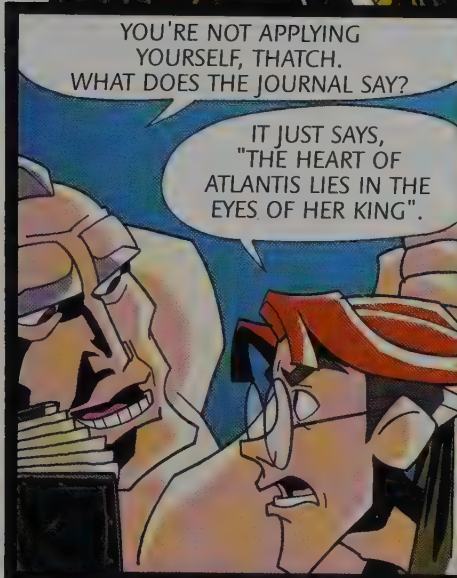
I GOTTA ADMIT IT,
I'M DISAPPOINTED.
YOU'RE AN IDEALIST.
JUST LIKE YOUR
GRANDFATHER. DO
YOURSELF A FAVOUR,
MILO. DON'T BE LIKE
HIM. FOR ONCE, DO
THE SMART THING.

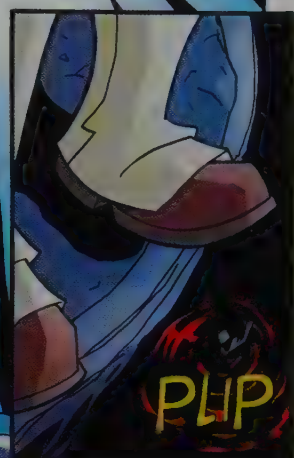
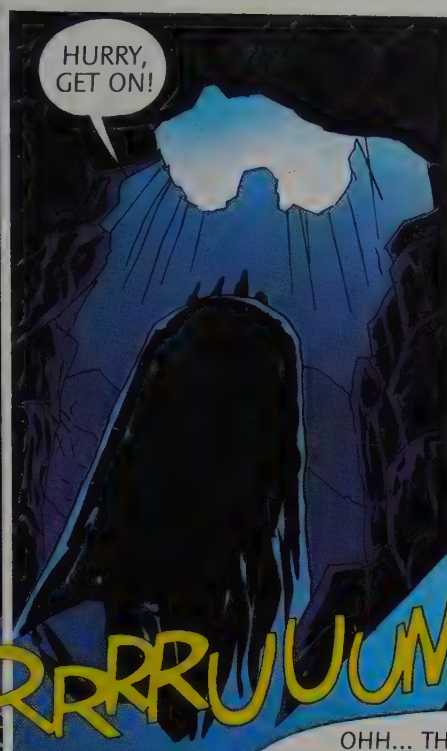
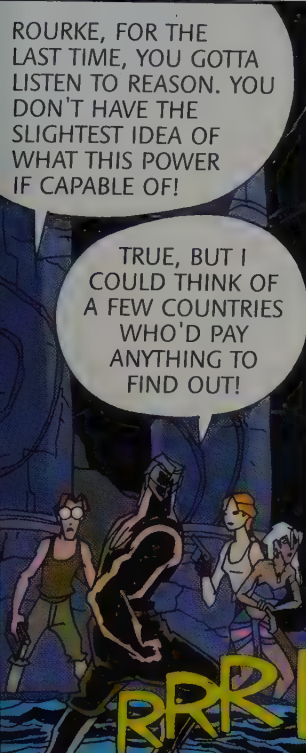
NOT
INTERESTED!





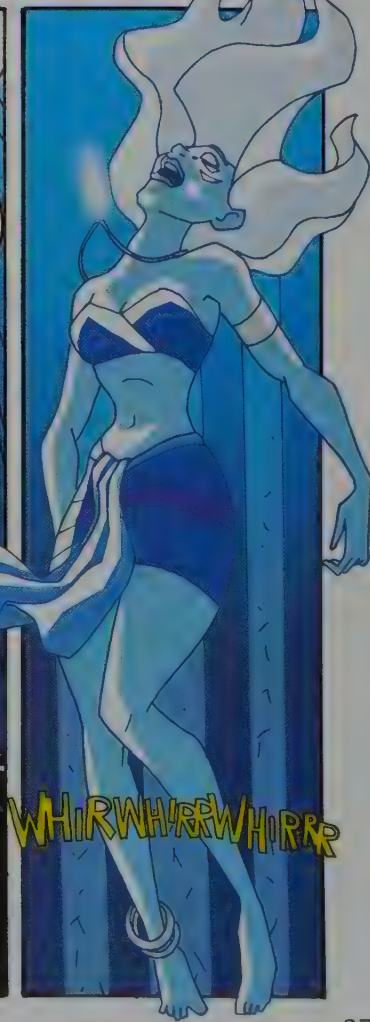
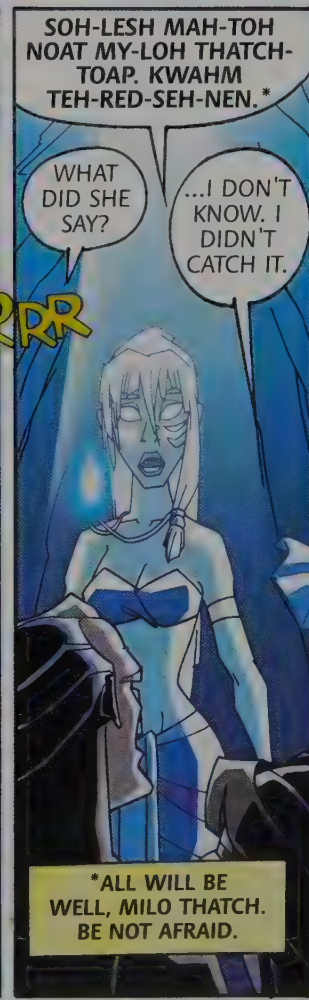
KAFN'OOOM



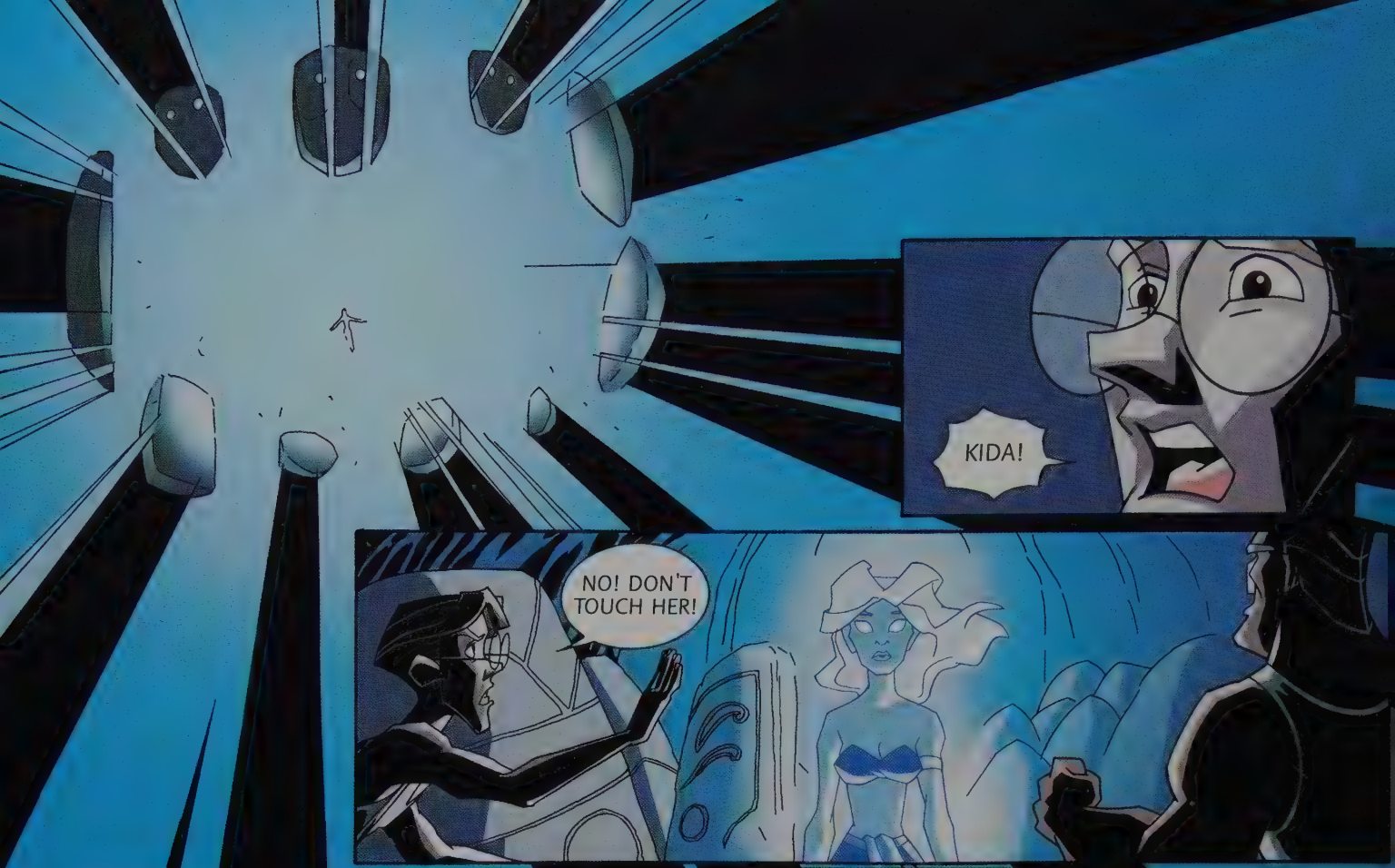


OHH... THE KINGS
OF OUR PAST.
NEE-SHEN TOAP AHD-LUHN-TIH-
SUHG KEH-LAQB-TEM GAHB-RIHN
KAH-ROAKLIH-MIHK BET GIHM
DEH-MOAT-TEM NET.*

*SPIRITS OF ATLANTIS, FORGIVE ME FOR DEFILING YOUR
CHAMBERS AND BRINGING INTRUDERS INTO YOUR LAND.



*ALL WILL BE
WELL, MILO THATCH.
BE NOT AFRAID.



KIDA!

NO! DON'T TOUCH HER!

NOW CRYSTALLISED, KIDA IS PLACED IN A TRANSPORT POD TO BE TRANSPORTED BY ROURKE'S CREW.

SO I GUESS THIS IS HOW IT ALL ENDS, HUH? FINE, YOU WIN. YOU'LL WIPE OUT AN ENTIRE CIVILIZATION, BUT HEY - YOU'LL BE RICH. AUDREY - YOU AND YOUR DAD CAN OPEN UP THAT SECOND GARAGE, AND VINNY - YOU CAN OPEN A WHOLE CHAIN OF FLOWER SHOPS. THAT'S WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT, RIGHT? MONEY!

NOW GIVE ME A MINUTE. I KNOW I'M FORGETTING SOMETHING. GOT THE CARGO, THE CRYSTAL, THE CREW.

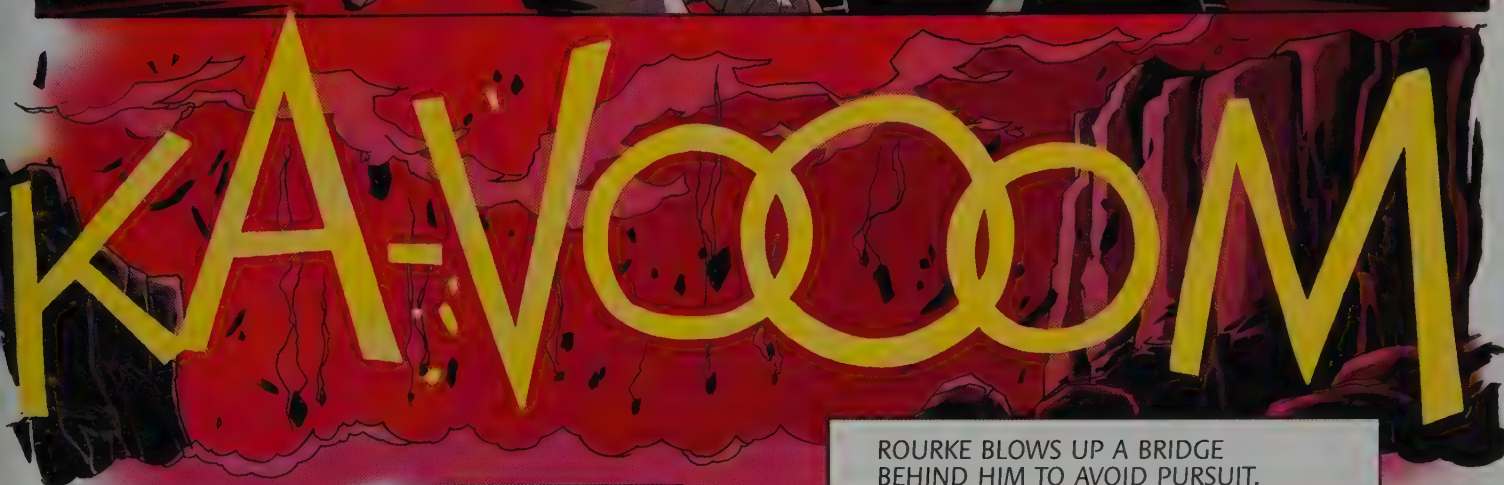
OH YEAH.

POW

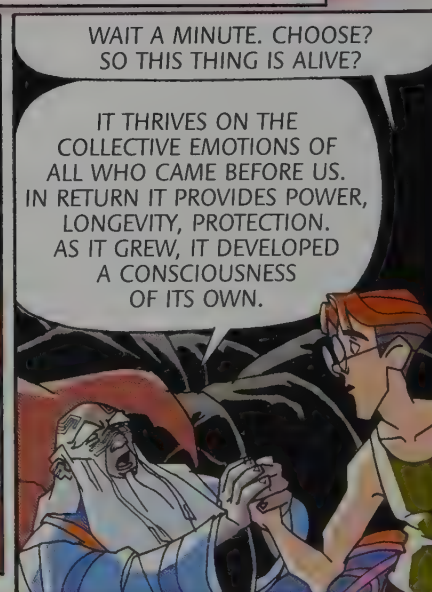
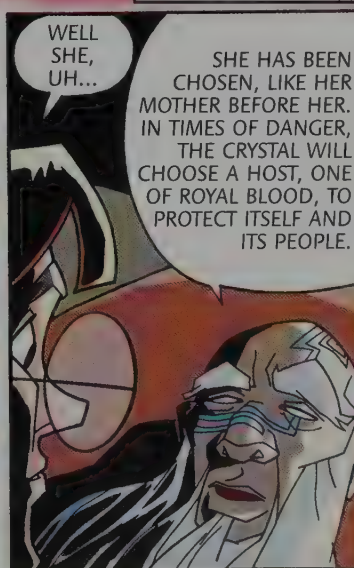
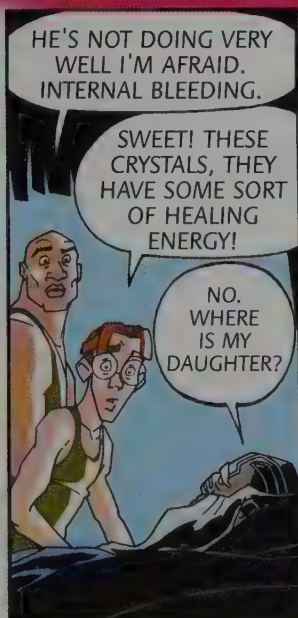
LOOK AT IT THIS WAY SON. YOU WERE THE MAN WHO DISCOVERED ATLANTIS AND NOW YOU'RE PART OF THE EXHIBIT.

CRUNCH

LET'S MOVE, PEOPLE!



ROURKE BLOWS UP A BRIDGE BEHIND HIM TO AVOID PURSUIT.



IN MY ARROGANCE,
I SOUGHT TO USE IT AS A
WEAPON, AND ITS POWER
PROVED TO GREAT TO
CONTROL. IT OVERWHELMED
US AND LED TO OUR
DESTRUCTION.

THAT'S WHY
YOU HID IT BENEATH
THE CITY, TO
PREVENT HISTORY
FROM REPEATING
ITSELF.

AND TO PREVENT KIDA FROM
SUFFERING THE SAME FATE AS MY
BELOVED WIFE. MY BURDEN WOULD
HAVE BECOME HERS, BUT NOW...
IT FALLS TO YOU.

ME?

OUR ANCESTORS LEFT US MUCH
WISDOM. DO NOT LET THEIR LIVES
BE IN VAIN...

THE KING PASSES AWAY.

YOU KNOW,
IT'S BEEN MY
EXPERIENCE
WHEN YOU HIT
BOTTOM, THE
ONLY PLACE
LEFT TO GO,
IS UP.

WHO
TOLD YOU
THAT?

FELLA
BY THE
NAME OF
THADDEUS
THATCH.

I'M GOING
AFTER
ROURKE.

MILO,
THAT'S
CRAZY!

JUST
FOLLOW MY
LEAD!

RRROAAA RRR

WELL, I'M
IMPRESSED.

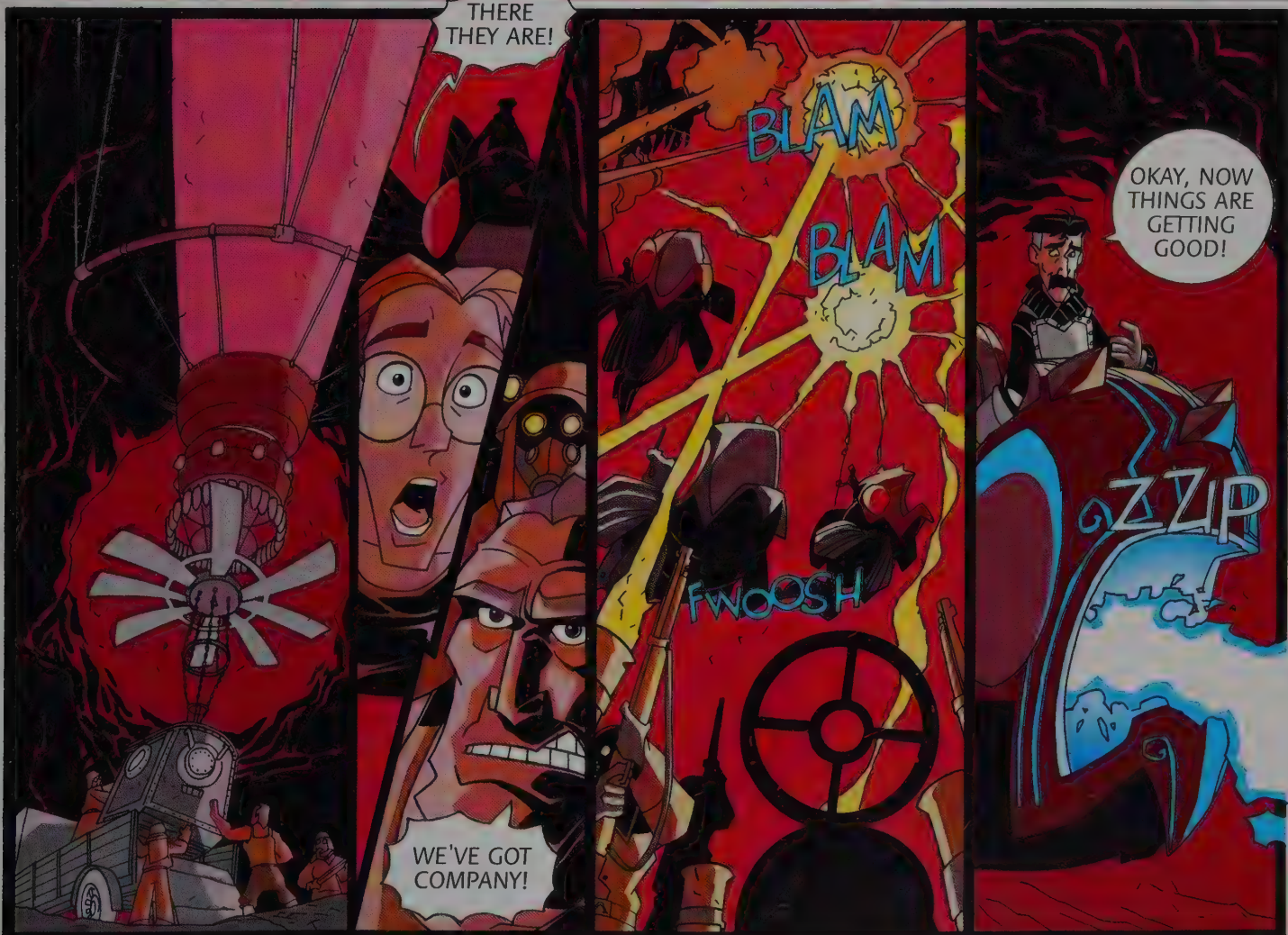


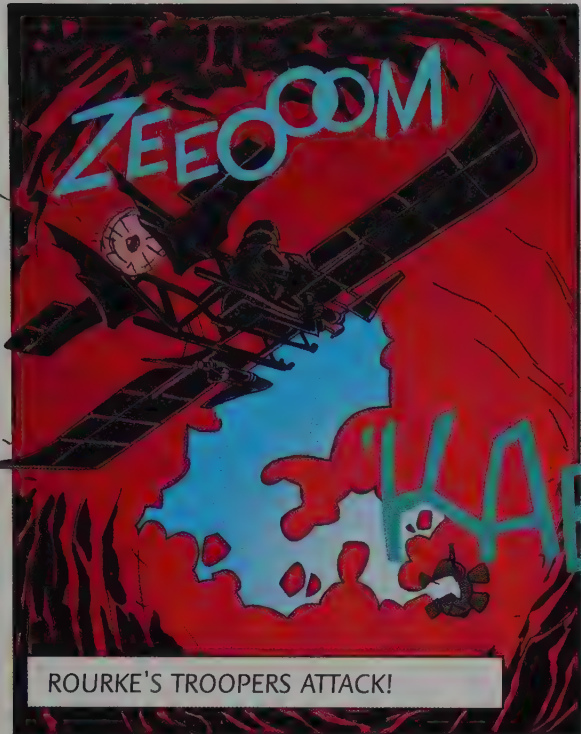
ROURKE BLOWS THE TOP
OFF THE VOLCANO SHAFT...

BLAM

BOOM

I LOVE
IT WHEN
I WIN!





ROURKE'S TROOPERS ATTACK!

VINNY, NEW PLAN.
YOU AND ME - WE'RE
GONNA BE DECOYS.
AUDREY, SWEET...

WE'RE
ON IT!

I THOUGHT
YOU SAID THIS
THING COULD CUT
THROUGH A FEMUR
IN 28 SECONDS!

LESS TALK,
MORE SAW!

MILO FLIES BY THE BALLOON
AND LEAPS ONTO IT!

RIP

WE'RE LOSING ALTITUDE!
LIGHTEN THE LOAD!

THAT'S IT, UNLESS
SOMEONE WANTS
TO JUMP.

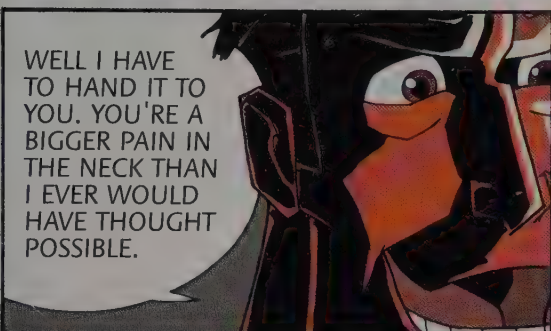
LADIES
FIRST!



NOTHING
PERSONAL...



TUNK

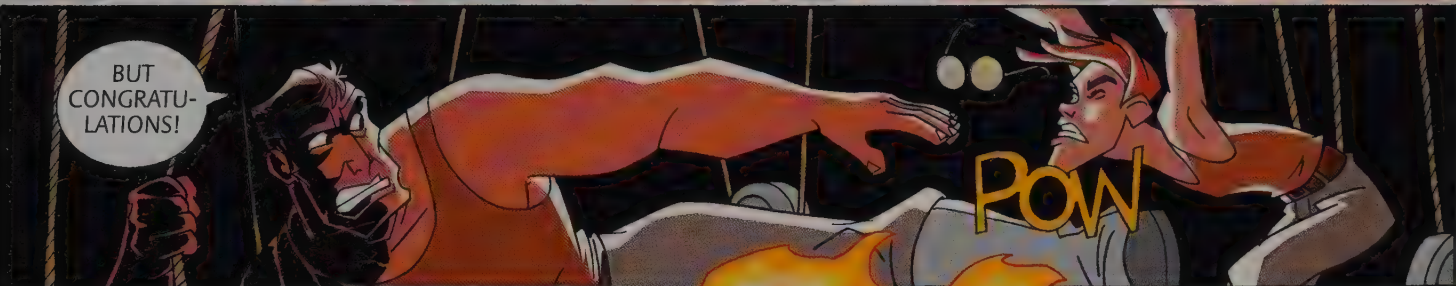


WELL I HAVE
TO HAND IT TO
YOU. YOU'RE A
BIGGER PAIN IN
THE NECK THAN
I EVER WOULD
HAVE THOUGHT
POSSIBLE.



I CONSIDER MYSELF AN
EVEN TEMPERED MAN.
TAKES A LOT TO GET
UNDER MY SKIN...

OOF!



BUT
CONGRATU-
LATIONS!

POW



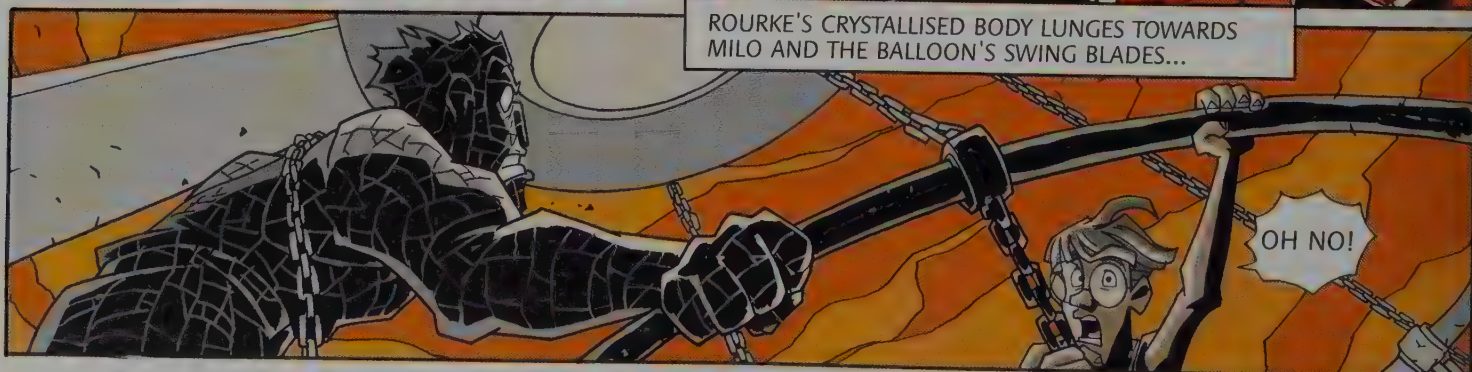
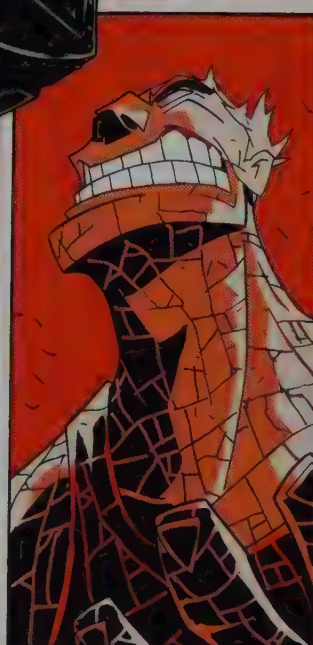
YOU JUST
WON THE
PRIZE!

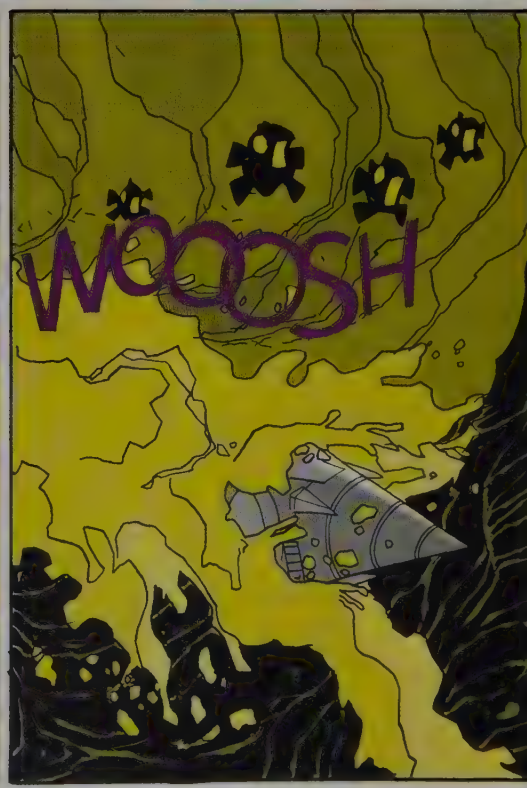
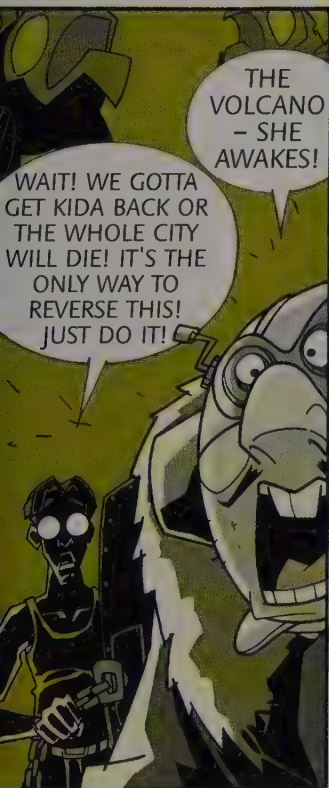
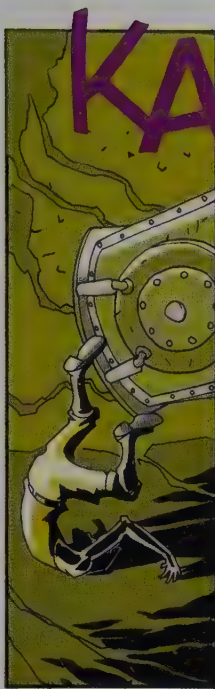


NOTHING
PERSONAL.

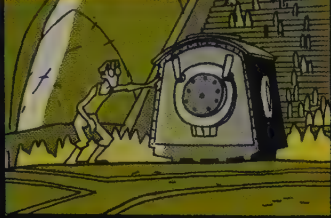


TIRE
MR. THATCH?
HA! THAT'S
A DARN
SHAME!





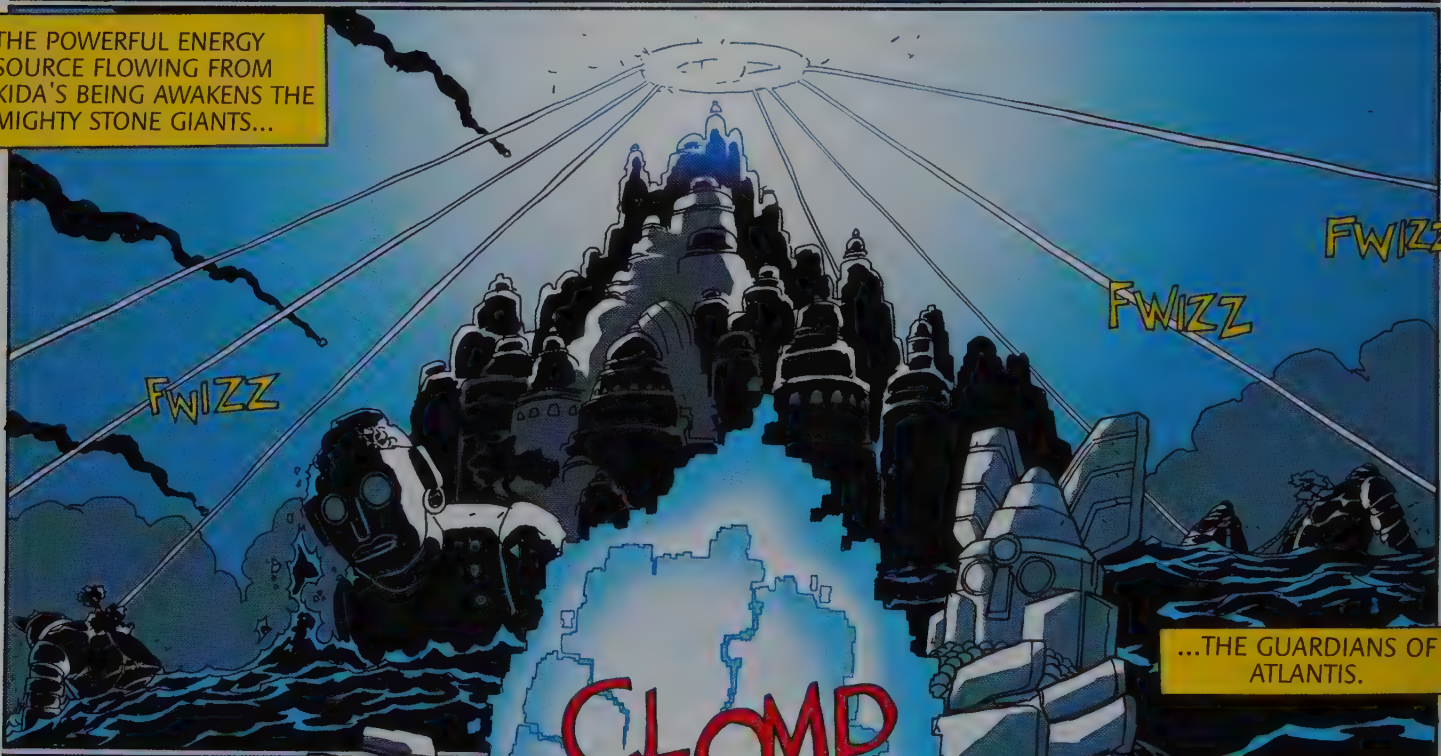
THE TRANSPORT
POD HOLDING
KIDA IS SET
DOWN IN THE
CITY'S CENTRAL
PLAZA.



CRUMBLE CRUMBLE CRUMBLE



THE POWERFUL ENERGY
SOURCE FLOWING FROM
KIDA'S BEING AWAKENS THE
MIGHTY STONE GIANTS...



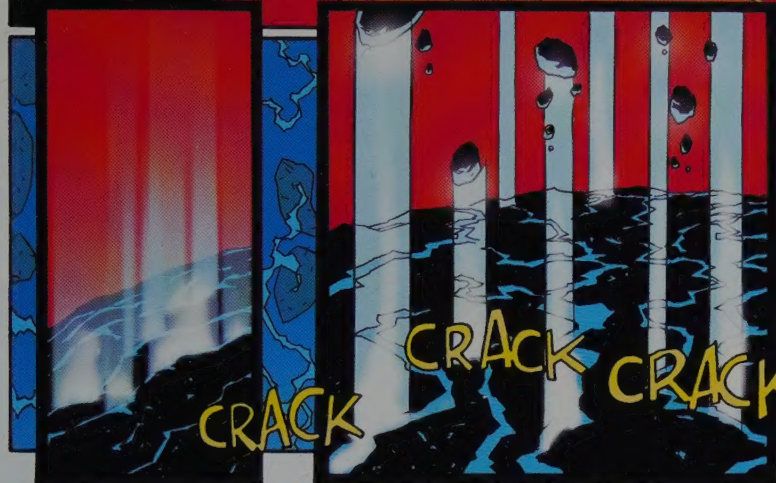
...THE GUARDIANS OF
ATLANTIS.



THE GIANTS TAKE THEIR DEFENSIVE
POSITIONS AND RELEASE THEIR
PROTECTIVE ENERGY.



FA-WHOOOSH

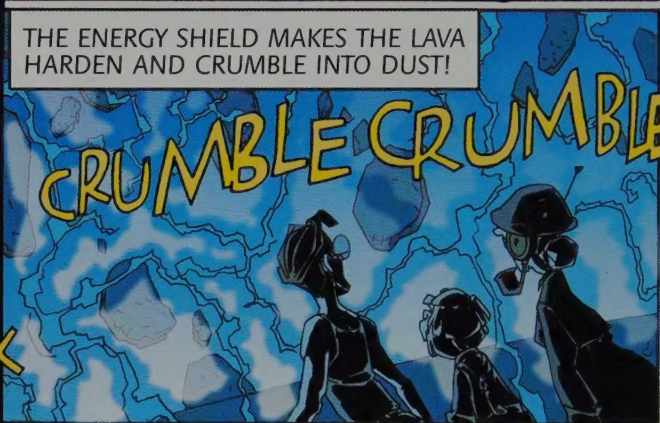


CRACK

CRACK CRACK

THE ENERGY SHIELD MAKES THE LAVA HARDEN AND CRUMBLE INTO DUST!

CRUMBLE CRUMBLE

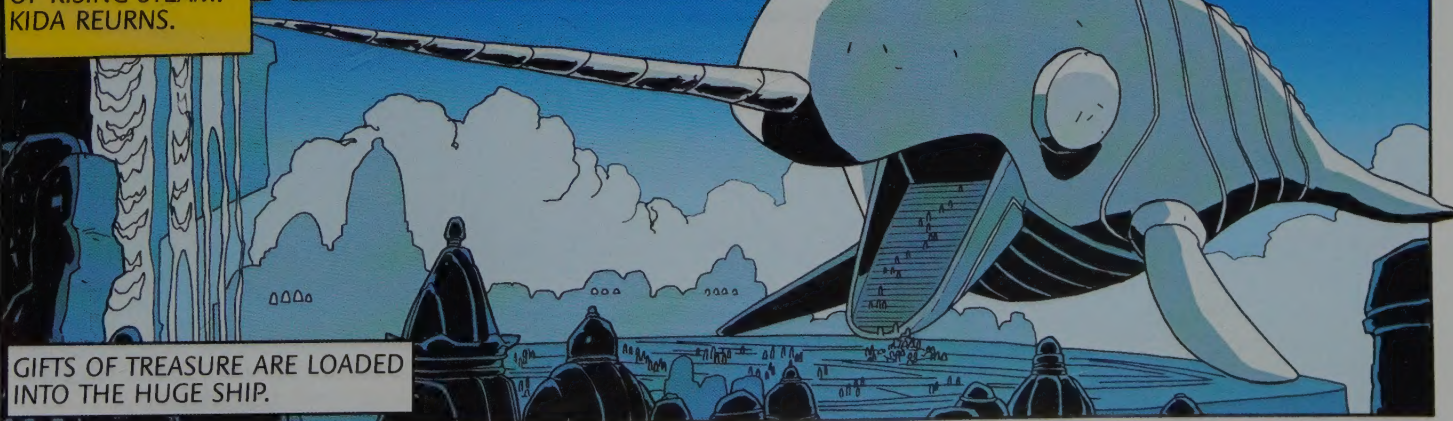


WITH ATLANTIS RETURNING TO ITS FORMER GLORY...



... THE CREW PREPARES TO SAY FAREWELL.

FROM THE CLOUDS OF RISING STEAM, KIDA RETURNS.



GIFTS OF TREASURE ARE LOADED INTO THE HUGE SHIP.

ATLANTIS WILL HONOUR YOUR NAMES FOREVER. ONLY WISH THERE WAS MORE I COULD DO FOR YOU.

WE'RE REALLY GONNA MISS YOU, MILO.

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO STAY? THERE'S A HERO'S WELCOME FOR THE MAN WHO DISCOVERED ATLANTIS.

I DON'T THINK THE WORLD NEEDS ANOTHER HERO. BESIDES, THERE'S AN OPENING DOWN HERE FOR AN EXPERT IN GIBBERISH.

CAN WE GO HOME NOW?

HOME SAFELY, THE CREW REPORTS TO MR. WHITMORE.

NOW, LET'S GET THIS STRAIGHT. YOU SAY YOU DIDN'T FIND ANYTHING? WHAT ABOUT HELGA?

UH, MISSING.

AND POOR OLD ROURKE. NERVOUS BREAKDOWN. WENT ALL TO PIECES. AND MILO...

...WENT DOWN WITH THE SUB.

SIGH I'M GONNA MISS THAT BOY. AT LEAST HE'S IN A BETTER PLACE NOW.

Here's something for your collection - Milo

AND IN ATLANTIS A NEW CARVING OF KIDA'S FATHER JOINS THE STONE KINGS OF THE PAST.

ATLANTIS, AN EMPIRE FOUND... AT LAST AND FOREVER.

THE END

Can Milo save them – or will the Atlanteans and their mysteries be lost forever?



॥ ॐ नमो भगवते वासुदेवाय ॥
 ॐ श्री गणेशाय नमः ॥
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